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The People's Press.

C. V. & E. T. BLUM,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:—CASH IN ADVANCE.

One Copy one year, ... $1.50
" " six months, ...75
" " three " 50

The People's Press.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, the Markets and General Information.

VOL. XXIX. SALEM N. C., JULY 21, 1881. NO. 28.

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The Meeting of the Ships.

Two barks met on the deep mid-sea,
When calms had still'd the tide;
A few bright days of summer glee
There found them side by side.

And voice of the fair and brave
Rose mingling thence in mirth;
And sweetly floated o'er the wave
The melodies of earth.

Moonlight on that lone Indian main
Cloudless and lovely slept;
While dancing step and festive strain
Each deck in triumph swept.

And hands were link'd, and answering eyes
With kindly meaning shone;
Oh! brief and passing sympathies,
Like leaves together blown!

A little while such joy was cast
Over the deep's repose,
Till the loud singing winds at last
Like trumpet-music rose.

And proudly, freely on their way
The parting vessels bore;
In calm or storm, by rock or bay,
To meet—oh, never more!

Never to blend in victory's cheer,
To aid in hours of woe;
And thus bright spirits mingle here,
Such ties are form'd below!

The Four-Leaved Shamrock.

"I'll seek the four-leaved shamrock
Through all the fairy dells,
And if I find the charmed leaves,
Oh, how I'll weave my spells."

"If I could but find one, said Grace, pausing suddenly in the midst of her song and letting her hands fall from the keys of the piano into her lap.

"What is the special virtue supposed to reside in the fourth leaflet of a shamrock?"

"Do you not know that a four-leaved shamrock is a supposed fairy talisman, giving its possessor an influence for good over all with whom he comes in contact? He can heal feuds, reunite parted friends—in fact, be every one's good genius. I think I shall look for one, Laurence."

"To what use would you apply your magic powers?"

"I would make your uncle relent, of course."

"I am afraid that nothing short of a fairy spell will accomplish that, Grace; reason has no effect whatsoever upon him."

"Have you been administering much of that article lately?"

"I spent more than an hour this morning in trying to make him see that after five years of hard work I have a right to a fixed salary, be it much or little. (We would be content with a little, would we not, Grace?) He will not admit my right to anything, but says that if I marry to please him he will take me into partnership with him at once. As I do not, however, intend to gratify him in this respect, his liberal offers are not of much use."

"Did he name any particular person whom he wished you to marry?"

"Yes; Miss Blake, of Killora. It seems that he and old Blake have been talking the matter over, after the manner of the farmers, and have come to an understanding concerning the number of cows and pigs, or their equivalents, to be contributed on each side. My uncle arranged a marriage the other day on strictly commercial principles between the foreman's son and old Tom Byrne's daughter and he is so proud of his performance that he is burning to try his hand on my affairs next."

"Alice Blake is a pretty girl and a nice girl, Laurence."

"She is—about the prettiest girl I know, but for all that I don't mean to marry her. Nor do I think the arrangement would suit her much better than it does me. If I am not much mistaken she, too, has plans of her own. But while my uncle has the notion in his head we shan't be able to make him look at things from our point of view. Try to find the four-leaved shamrock, Grace, and conjure up a little common sense for my uncle. A very little would do. I must go now; will you come as far as the gate with me?"

And the two lovers sauntered out into the twilight, and reiterated their last words at the garden gate, leaving the pretty little drawing-room to its sole other occupant, Grace's cousin Gerald, a slender, fair-haired lad of about fourteen, who was lying listlessly on a low couch in the bow window.

Grace and Laurence had been playfellows for so many years that no one but the uncle of the latter felt any surprise when they appeared in the character of lovers. Mr. Latouche, however, was thunderstruck at the announcement of his nephew's attachment to Grace Neville, and declared, in language of which he afterward felt somewhat ashamed, that should Laurence persist in his determination to marry the daughter of a beggarly half-pay captain he might bid farewell to his present home and future prospects at Glenallan Mills.

Laurence was quite dependent on his uncle, with whom he had lived from childhood; he had always been treated as a son of the house, and on his return from school had begun to assist his uncle in the management of his extensive flax mills. Looked on by every one as the future master, and liberally supplied with pocket money, he was nevertheless without any fixed salary, and sometimes felt tempted to envy the mill hands who received their weekly pittance, not as a gift, but as a right. He was resolved, however, that, come what might, he would marry Grace, and he had already begun to make inquiries as to the probability of his being able to utilize the experience gained at Glenallan Mills in obtaining a salaried post in some similar concern. His uncle, meantime, ignoring, as far as possible, the young man's own projects, lost no opportunity of showing him how smooth his path should be made in the event of his marriage with Miss Blake, whose higher birth was considered by the seniors to balance the accumulated fortunes of three generations of mill-owners.

While Grace and Laurence were loitering in the garden, Gerald was pondering over the only portion of the foregoing conversation intelligible to himself—Grace's jesting wish for the four-leaved shamrock. Poor Gerald was but half-witted; his brain had been injured by a fall in babyhood, and had never properly developed. He was still a child in mind, with all a child's belief in the marvelous—a belief which Grace was chary of discouraging, from an instinctive feeling that his imaginations were his highest gift, which, once weakened or destroyed, would never be replaced by reasoning powers. She was very fond of him, and devoted much time and trouble to the work of training him, and drawing out what little intellect he possessed; while he, on his part, repaid her care with a passionate devotion, obeying her slightest wish, and following her about like her shadow. He was also fond of Laurence, a ride on whose horse constituted his greatest pleasure; and, though quite unconscious of the reason, he understood, in his own dim way, that Laurence's uncle was angry, and that Grace was grieved. Anger was a very terrible thing to poor Gerald, who dreaded stern looks and harsh words as other lads dread blows.

Why, he wondered, did Grace want the four leaved shamrock. An unwonted fit of shy reserve prevented his asking for an explanation when Grace returned, but he puzzled over the question at intervals during the night, and the wish for the solution of the difficulty guided his wandering steps the next morning to his old nurse's cabin, which stood on a green hill-side, some three miles from his home.

The old woman was sitting on her door-step knitting, and basking in the sunshine. She looked up joyfully as Gerald approached.

"Master Gerald, alanna, I thought I was never going to set eyes on you again. What became of you all this long while, honey?"

"I don't know, nurse," answered Gerald; "I must have been busy, I think."

"Busy," said old Joan, "poor lamb, sure it's you that'll never know what being busy means; all the better for you, maybe. Sit down there, alanna, an' I'll get you a drink of milk."

Gerald stretched himself at full length upon the grass, and began to drink the milk, which Joan brought him in a little china mug sacred to his own use.

"How is Miss Grace?" asked Joan.

"I don't know," answered Gerald; "she is unhappy, I think. Her eyes were full of tears when she came in from the garden last night. She thought I did not see them, but I did. Nurse, what is a four-leaved shamrock?"

"A four-leaved shamrock, alanna? Why, a shamrock that has four little leaves instead of three."

"I know that, I mean, what is the use of it?"

"Well, people say that 'tis a fairy charm that brings luck to them that owns it. I never saw one myself, but my mother knew a woman that found one when she was milking her cow in the meadow, an' grew rich an' prosperous from that day out. Who was talking to you about it, Master Gerald?"

"Grace was singing about it last night, and she said she wished she could find one. It had something to do with Laurence's uncle, I think."

"Ah, yes," said Joan. "I suppose Miss Grace thinks that if she had one, she could make things up between Master Laurence and his uncle."

"And could she?"

"Who knows but she might? By all accounts there's wonderful power in a four-leaved shamrock."

"I wonder if I could find one," said Gerald.

"Perhaps you might. Sure it's to the likes of you that the good people often send their gifts. Look for it anyway, alanna. 'Tis a pity to have Miss Grace fretting."

Henceforth poor Gerald's one dream was to find the four-leaved shamrock, which was to avert the anger of Laurence's terrible uncle and make Grace happy. He was accustomed to rove hither and thither pretty much as he listed, for no one in all the country round, would harm the innocent, while his own topographical instincts were unerring. Accordingly he wandered about, day after day, telling no one of his purpose, haunting every meadow and every copse where shamrocks grew, seeking the magic quarterfoil destined to work such spells. Such freaks of nature, however, though they do occur, are very rare, and Gerald's quest was long a fruitless one. He had at first avoided the neighborhood of Glenallan Mills from an unconquerable dread of meeting the terrible Mr. Latouche, whose stern face and iron-gray hair appeared to poor Gerald the embodiment of all that was awful. At length, after days and weeks of patient search in other places, he so far overcame his repugnance as to go—in the early morning—to a large meadow through which the mill-stream flowed, and where the most luxuriant tufts of shamrock in all the country round were said to grow.

It was too early yet for the mill to be at work; the immense wheel was at rest and a slender thread of rippling water flowed quietly on, giving no token of the force pent in by the sluices, and only awaiting a liberating hand to come rushing down and give life and motion to the slumbering mill. There was no lack either of life or motion in the meadows, however; the birds did not wait for the sound of the bell to begin their day, but sang and chirped and bustled about as if determined to make the most of the short time they had the world to themselves, while the rabbits darted in and out of their holes, or nibbled the young leaves, their bright eyes and long ears constantly on the alert against every danger, real or imaginary. Gerald was fond of animals, and at another time would have found much amusement in watching their antics; now, however, his mind was full of his quest, and he moved slowly, kneeling or lying on the ground wherever he saw a tuft of shamrock, and patiently examining it leaf by leaf.

At length he drew near the stream, which had steep, grassy banks gay with many flowers. The great bell was ringing now, and the workmen were trooping into the court-yard. He should abandon his search for that morning, since he would not risk a meeting with Mr. Latouche. He was turning reluctantly away, when he perceived a particularly large tuft of shamrocks on the steep bank. Some sudden impulse determined him to examine it closely, and he stretched himself on the grass above so as to look down upon it. His sight was wonderfully long and clear, so that he could distinguish every leaflet in what to another person would have seemed a confused mass of green.

At length, to his unspeakable delight, he perceived the object of his search—a leaf actually composed of four divisions, at the end of a long trailing stem. Grasping the herbage firmly with one hand, he stretched the other toward his prize. As he did so, the sudden barking of a dog, accompanied by a loud shout, startled him, and losing his hold, he slipped down the steep bank into the stream below. At the same moment the gates of the mill-dam were opened, and the pent-up waters, released from their prison, came seething and foaming on, seizing on poor Gerald's helpless form, and bearing him swiftly toward the certain destruction of the pitiless wheel.

The shout which had scared him was Laurence's and the bark that of the latter's Newfoundland dog, Carlo. As the boy disappeared from view Laurence ran forward, urging on his dog with voice and gesture, so that when he reached the bank he found Carlo already struggling with the stream. To take off his coat and plunge in was the work of a moment. The dog's efforts had somewhat retarded poor Gerald's fate, and Laurence was thus enabled to seize him just as he was being drawn under the wheel. A few long moments of desperate struggle, and Laurence found himself once more upon the bank beside the apparently lifeless form of the lad whom he had saved, and whom he now, for the first time, recognized.

A little crowd of men had by this time gathered round him, one of whom, under his directions, carried poor Gerald into the house and laid him on a sofa in the dining-room. Mr. Latouche and his sister were summoned, and every effort was made to restore the boy to consciousness. When, after a long time, he opened his eyes, his first word was "Grace."

"Do you want her, Gerald?" asked Laurence, bending over him.

"Yes," said Gerald; "I have found it for her at last."

"Found what?"

"The four-leaved shamrock," and, opening his hand, he showed the little leaf which he had all through managed to keep safely inclosed within his palm.

"The four-leaved shamrock?"

"Don't you remember? Grace wanted it. She said that if she had one she could make your uncle forgive you."

"I remember," said Laurence, with a pang at his heart.

"What does he mean?" asked Mr. Latouche.

"I am afraid he must have overheard some jesting nonsense of ours about a four-leaved shamrock. You know it is said to be a talisman. May I bring Grace here, sir?"

"Certainly, if the poor child wishes for her. Take the pony carriage."

Laurence hurried away, and in a little time the doctor, who had been sent for, came. He said that Gerald had received some injury causing internal hemorrhage, and that his life was a question of minutes rather than of hours. After a little time he opened his eyes and asked again for Grace.

"She will be here very soon now," answered Mr. Latouche.

He was standing a little behind the sofa, and Gerald was quite unconscious that the gentle tones to which he now listened were those of Laurence's terrible uncle.

"I am so afraid of being asleep when she comes," said Gerald. "I want to give her the four-leaved shamrock. She will be so glad to get it; she need not be afraid of Laurence's cross uncle any more."

"Does Laurence say that his uncle is cross?" asked Mr. Latouche, his face changing.

"No," said Gerald, "Laurence is very fond of him, and Grace says that he is good, and that it is foolish of me to be so much afraid of him; but I think she is afraid herself, for she never will walk near the mills for fear of meeting him."

The sound of wheels was now heard, and a moment later Grace entered with Laurence. She went straight over to the sofa, and knelt beside it. When Gerald saw her his whole face lighted up with joy.

"See, Gracie," he whispered, showing his prize, "I have found the four-leaved shamrock!"

"Oh, Gerald," sobbed Grace, "I shall never forgive myself if my foolish talk has led to this."

"Don't cry about me," said Gerald, "I am not really hurt. Put your arm round me—so. Now I can go to sleep comfortably. You need not be afraid of Laurence's uncle any more."

"I would rather never have seen Laurence again, than this should have happened," she cried, passionately.

"Right," said Mr. Latouche, in answer to Laurence's look of dismay, "she is all the better worth winning for not being ready to fling old ties to the winds for the sake of her lover. How fond of her that poor boy seems!"

When Gerald next opened his eyes, Mr. Latouche, moved by a sudden impulse, bent over him.

"Gerald," he said, "I promise you that your cousin need never again be afraid of Laurence's uncle."

"I know," said Gerald, dreamily, "she will always be happy now."

"As happy as Laurence and I can make her."

Gerald smiled and closed his eyes.

After a time, Laurence, seeing how it was, took him from Grace's arms, and laid him back upon the sofa.

"It is best as it is, Grace," he whispered, "his life as he grew older could hardly have been a happy one. Up to this you have made it so."

The four-leaved shamrock, inclosed within a golden circlet of Gerald's hair, hangs in a locket from Grace's watch-chain. Either by means of this, or of some other talisman in her possession, she has cast such a spell over Mr. Latouche, that not even Laurence himself is more devoted to her than is the stern uncle, to propitiate whom poor Gerald lost his life.

A Little Previous.

Wife, just returned from a shopping tour—"Come and see what I've got for you, Eugene."

Eugene—"Ah, just like you, darling; always thinking of me!"

He advances as his wife removes the wrapping and exposes some fine drawings from a neighboring marble yard. Husband starts back and exclaims, excitedly:

"Gracious, Laura! what did you bring these things here for?"

Thoughtful wife—"Well, Eugene, I heard you complain of feeling unwell, this morning, and I thought you'd like to look at some tombstone patterns."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Telegraph Lines.

At the close of the year 1880 there were in the United States 170,103 miles of telegraph lines, and during that year 33,155 991 messages were sent. The miles of wire were about 300,000. This does not include the lines used exclusively for railroad business. The other countries having the greatest length of lines are as follows: Russia, 56,170 miles; Germany, 41,431; France, 36,970; Austria-Hungary, 30,403; Australia, 26 842; Great Britain, 23,156; British India, 18,209; Turkey, 17,085; and, Italy, 15,864.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

Bad cooking is responsible for a large amount of ill-health, and so is rapid eating. Few persons chew their food perfectly fine before swallowing it. They have, so they think, not time to eat as they should, and so they swallow something and go about their work. A writer says: Three digestions are known to physiologists—mouth digestion, stomach digestion, bowel digestion. To make the first complete the food should be ground fine by the teeth and mixed with the saliva and nothing else; then, and not till then, it is ready to be introduced into the stomach, and go through the second process. The stomach is a patient, long-suffering organ, but it cannot always do the work of the teeth and its own too, and when from sheer inability to meet the unjust demands forced on it, dyspepsia with all its annoying train takes possession, the hapless victim can only mourn over his unwise haste and repent of his omissions when it may be too late to repair them. Children, especially, need to be instructed as to the necessity of thorough mastication of their food, and the habit formed in them of chewing it fine and taking ample time to eat.

It is an old German adage that "more people dig their own graves with their teeth than with spades," and verily it would seem so, if we could look at the immense number of dyspeptics, rheumatic and gouty individuals, creeping through life in pain and wretchedness. Yet it is impossible to induce even thinking people to control their appetites, and to eat such things and at such times as nature shows them is necessary and right. Dr. Hall declares unhesitatingly that it is wrong to eat without an appetite; for it shows that there is no gastric juice in the stomach, and that nature does not need food, and not needing it, there being no fluid to receive and act upon it, it remains there only to putrify, the very thought of which should be sufficient to deter any man from eating without an appetite to the remainder of his life. If a tonic is taken to whet the appetite it is a mistaken course, for its only result is to cause one to eat when already an amount has been eaten beyond what the gastric juice is able to prepare. The object to be obtained is a large supply of gastric juice; whatever fails to accomplish that essential object, fails to have any efficacy toward the cure of dyspeptic diseases. The formation of gastric juice is directly proportioned to the wear and tear of the system, which it is to be the means of supplying, and this wear and tear can only take place as the result of exercise. The efficient remedy for dyspeptics is work—out-door work—beneficial and successful in direct proportion as it is agreeable, interesting and profitable.

It is generally supposed that solids are more favorable to the health than liquids, which may not be wholly true. While solids absolutely demand considerable chewing, that they may be swallowed decently, most of our liquids and semi-liquids are swallowed about as the anaconda disposes of its prey. The first step in the digestive process is chewing, but that act is made a necessary means of causing the saliva to flow freely from the glands of the mouth, that this saliva—a solvent absolutely needed in a perfect division and preparation of the food for assimilation—may perform its office work. Insalivation cannot be secured by hasty swallowing. It follows, therefore, that soups and the like must remain for a time in the mouth, that their stimulus may cause a free flow of this solvent, by which only it can be combined with the food. If not so combined, either the digestion must be imperfect or the organs of digestion must be overtaxed, performing their own labors and that of the mouth. If the smoker and chewer destroy a part of this saliva, may not the result be the same as when one swallows soups, etc., rapidly, without insalivation?

It is true that there are some liquids—like the fruit juices, beef tea, crust coffee, etc., demanding no digestion, and yet it is safe to insalivate all passing in the stomach.—*Dr. J. H. Hanaford.*

A Poor Opinion of the English Army.

Major-General Synge, of the British army, who is now in New York, in conversation with a reporter was very emphatic in the expression of his opinions as to the forlorn condition of the British army. He said that the men were of light weight and undersized, and that the impression seemed to prevail that one man was as good as another for a soldier. There was no unity of feeling between the officers and men, while the whole standard of the troops was much lower than formerly. Ever since the abolishment of the Duke of Wellington's rule, or perhaps since the Crimean war, the English army had deteriorated. At present such a deplorable state of things existed that the officers were frequently made to appear ridiculous. The war with the Boers had been conducted in a most scandalous way. English officers and men being murdered under a flag of truce, and this almost with the connivance of English statesmen. The condition of Ireland being referred to, the general said: "The late administration warned the present one that there would be trouble if the 'peace act' was repealed, but to no avail. The act was repealed; the inhabitants immediately armed themselves, and now the British government has sent over troops to shoot down the inhabitants that it has been the means of arming."

A Bridegroom's Superstition.

Among the Mari savages of India, if a young man wants to marry, his father takes with him some friends, and they set out toward the house indicated by the youth. If they hear a bird chirping by the way they return dismayed; it is a bad omen. If they meet a hare or a squirrel, a wild boar or a mountain cat, it is likewise an evil omen. But if they meet a stag or a bullock, a buffalo or a young maiden, it is a good omen, and they go on their way rejoicing. The chirping of the bird, the innocent cat or hare, wild boar or squirrel, may make two fond hearts disconsolate; for, once abandoned, a search in that direction again for a wife would be profanity. So full are their lives of superstitious fears, so great is the amount of misery caused all over the world by those woes which we fancy only, but which may never happen! The wealthier abodes of London and Paris are nearly as full of this superstitious reverence for fashionable caprice as the lowly families of the Maris for the rude traditions of the jungle.

FOR THE LADIES.

Mexican Society.

There exists no other society on the planet, not even India, where there is more distinction of caste and class than is found in Mexico. On the gulf coast, by consequence of unfortunate amalgamation of the white and the Indian and Chinese and the black races, there are said to exist at least a dozen separate classes of humanity, of different color, or, at least, of different characteristics. In the capital such is not the case. There are Castilians and creoles, or children of Indian mothers and Spanish fathers and full-blooded Indians. The creoles are noted for their intelligence, their symmetry of form and feature and their personal courage. Their complexion may be said to resemble that of the far-famed caballeros of Andalusia. The males are tall and shapely, while the ladies are generally very beautiful, are well formed, possess delicately moulded hands and feet, and the most beautiful eyes of any of the human family. The belles of the south of France, of the mountains and plains of Spain, of the Sierras and coasts of Portugal and the famous cities of Italy, must yield to their charming sisters of the Latin republics in the beauty, shape, size and expression of the eyes. They are so exceedingly expressive, a glance from between their low fringes seems to melt into the very soul.

The Mexican ladies are exemplary wives and fond and loving mothers. Their home to them is their entire world; their husbands the idols of their hearts, while their children are the angels which make their home their heaven. Yet, strange to say, there is no word in the Spanish language that can express the idea conveyed in our dear old hearty Anglo-Saxon word "home." The nearest approach to it is found in *hogar*, which may be translated "hearthstone" or simply "hearth." Yet, notwithstanding this, the ties of family are more binding in Mexican society than among any other race under heaven. The repentant outcast knows that he or she can always return to the friendly shelter of the family roof. While the prodigal son invariably finds the arms of the indulgent and forgiving parents open to receive him, for among the Spanish creoles "blood is thicker than water," and tears which stream from a mother's eyes have often wiped away the stains of erring daughters' sin. In Latin countries one false step is not so often followed by a parent's curse, nor the door shut to the return of one who has in the senseless parlance of society irretrievably fallen.—*New Orleans Democrat.*

Fashion Notes.

Brown lace is used on light colored silks.

Dragon green is a new shade of that color.

Ombre and Roman short sashes are worn.

"Teel" or apricot is the favorite shade of pink.

China crape is imported for overdresses.

Open work and fancy braid hats are the rage.

Black chenille forms part of the handsome mantles.

On wedding slippers ivory heels are the latest thing.

Dotted and flowered Swiss muslins are again very fashionable.

Colored lace mitts in every style are worn to match the costume.

The new almond color is only a revival of the old cuir or leather color.

Buttons with Æsop's fables are fit to amuse the children only—not for dresses.

Black and white checked silk neck handkerchiefs are worn with traveling suits.

The nearer the bangs and curls cover up the forehead the more fashionable is the wearer.

Skirts of sea-grass cloth embroidered in crewels are to be worn at the seaside this summer.

A befitting toilet constructed simply and of plain goods is far more pleasing than an elegant dress badly made.

Lawn tennis costumes are made of ecru or cream-colored batiste, brightened by wide bayadere stripes in rich Oriental colors.

Chantilly lace is worn over plaitings of delicately tinted satin, intermixed with poppies or fine soft flowers, for dress hats.

Roses of pink or crimson, dark red roses and dark red poppies are worn with black, or cream colored satin or Surah dresses.

Suits of checked linen in black and white are almost as pretty as the checked silks, and infinitely cooler for evening dresses.

Black silk grenadines, in Mexican grounds, have brocaded flowers in black plush, the leaves being outlined with threads of gold or silver.

Among the stuffs which have recently come into fashion is linen luster, an old-fashioned silky material worn in the time of our grandmothers.

Olivette is the name of a new hat which turns up all around, except just over the right shoulder, where it bends down very sharply. The trimming is feathers.

New designs in jewelry are suggestive of the land of the Nile. Egyptian and Cesnola designs prevail. The asp, the lotus leaf, and the Nile key are patterns much worn.

Wreaths of delicate roses, ending in fine sprays of rose leaves and moss buds, are worn under the oddly curved brims of the stylish and picturesque Spanish round hats.

Mother Hubbard cloaks for little girls are gathered in such a way that a ruffle stands out above the yoke. The effect is quaint and odd but not by any means pretty.

Gingham frocks for little girls are plaited from the neck to about half the distance between the belt and then allowed to fall loose. The trimming is Hamburg edging.

Thin silk scarfs bordered with deep chenille fringe and woven in embossed figures are to be worn for wraps with muslin gowns. They are to be found in all the pale tints.

The graceful little bags of tinted silk to be suspended from the belt or girdle are called "gipcieres."

The Greek polonaise is worn by half-grown girls. Some dressmakers give it the Marguerite sleeve, and the result is a garment that looks as if it had dropped together by accident.

One of Worth's new polonaises has the front cut away like a waistcoat, and the sides faced and folded back, with cascades of lace down each one and about the lower edge of the waistcoat.

A new hat made in Italy and on exhibition at Milan is all in one piece, retains its shape perfectly on the head, and can be sat on without sustaining a wrinkle. It would be a good theater hat on a "crush" night.

Very pretty is the mode of adorning flat bonnets with a bunchy torsade of the bright striped silk, and overlaying the crown by a square of crochet gimp pinned down cornerwise to form a Marie Stuart peak in front.

An English bride went to the altar the other day attended by five bridemaids dressed in primrose satin looped up with bouquets and trails of scarlet camellias and primroses, and yet the English are "quiet" in their tastes.

The latest novelty in fans was brought from the Orient, and is called the Amphora. They are very unique in shape, without handles, and are made up in silk and satin, with feather trimmings and artistic designs painted in colors.

The Mother Hubbard gowns for little girls are economical, for no sash is worn with them and they are easily made. All materials are used for these little costumes, even muslins and ginghams being fashioned in the quaint old style.

A style of hair-dressing, is the fashion of cutting the hair short from temple to temple and curling it in short heavy rings all over the crown of the head. The remainder of the hair is twisted in a Grecian coil low in the nape of the neck.

Hoop earrings are very popular. One variety shows a roll of Etruscan gold forming a plain, medium-sized hoop, but ending at the ear in the head of a savage little tiger with ruby eyes and open jaws. The new jewelry seems to be dimmed with the mold of a thousand years.

Fancy jewels play an important part in modern toilets. No scarf, tie or bow of any kind is now worn without being fastened with some sort of brooch. Most of these brooches are in the form of insects, butterflies, lady birds, snails, and even spiders, although the latter have not obtained the vogue that was predicted them.

A Mail Carrier's Adventure.

"Geyser," writing from Fire Hole Basin, gives the following account of an encounter between Stephen Hall, one of the mail-carriers, and a cougar: "While Hall was on his way from Mammoth Hot Springs to Gibbon Station he was attacked, near Obsidian Cliff, by a large cougar. He had crossed the corduroy between the cliff and the lake when he heard a noise to the left of him, and looking up saw the monstrous animal in the act of springing down upon him. Drawing his knife—the only weapon he had—he dropped upon his knees just as the animal jumped, and the infuriated animal missed its aim and went clear over him, Hall plunging his knife in its body as it passed. The force of Hall's blow and the animal's spring was so great that both were precipitated over the glassy debris and into the lake. Both struck the water at the same time, and then a terrific combat began. The water was up to Hall's armpits, and the beast had to fight swimming. It made a plunge at its antagonist and succeeded in catching him by the left arm. Hall used his knife as rapidly as possible, but failing to loosen the animal's hold upon his arm, dived to the bottom of the lake, and both went down together. The cougar then let go, and coming to the top of the water saw the mail-sack which had come off Hall's back in the struggle. Doubtless imagining the sack was its prey, the animal seized it in its mouth and struck for the shore. As soon as he saw what was going on Hall started after the cougar, which he caught by the tail just as it was about to land, and pulling it back into the water plunged his knife into its heart. Harry Yount, the gamekeeper, better known as Rocky Mountain Harry, who went over to see the cougar that Hall killed, says that he has hunted in the mountains for over twenty years and says this is the largest animal of the kind he ever saw. Mr. Hall's arm was badly chewed up between the wrist and elbow, but his injuries, though severe, were not serious, and he has recovered sufficiently to be again on duty. He says, however, he doesn't want any more cougar in his.—*Madison (Montana) Madisonian.*

Curiosities of Earth.

At the city of Medina, in Italy, and about four miles around it, wherever the earth is dug, when the workman arrive at a distance of sixty-three feet, they come to a bed of chalk, which they bore with an augur, five feet deep. They then withdraw from the pit before the augur is removed, and upon its extraction the water bursts up through the aperture with great violence, and quickly fills the newly-made well, which continues full and is affected neither by rains nor drought. But what is the most remarkable in this operation is the layer of earth as we descend. At the depth of fourteen feet are found the ruins of an ancient city, paved streets, houses, floors, and different pieces of mason work. Under this is found a soft, oozy earth, made up of vegetables, and at twenty-six feet large trees, with the walnuts still sticking to the stem, and the leaves and branches in a perfect state of preservation. At twenty-eight feet deep a soft chalk is found, mixed with a vast quantity of shells, and the bed is two feet thick. Under this vegetables are found again.

Incredible Inhumanity.

A short time ago a young Italian named Montinari tried to cross the Adriatic in a skiff. A storm came up and for nearly forty-eight hours he struggled against winds and waves and contrived to keep his tiny craft afloat, although he lost an oar early in his involuntary cruise and sustained severe hurts upon his head, right foot, chest and hands. Toward sunset of the second day, when he had given up all hope of human aid, he espied afar off the smoke arising from a steamer's funnel. By almost superhuman effort he succeeded in approaching the steamer within hailing distance and piteously implored the captain to take him on board. The latter, addressing him in French, asked him "how much he would give to be saved," to which barbarous question Montinari replied:

"A thousand francs."

"That is too little," rejoined his inhuman interlocutor, and the steamer proceeded on her way.

Eleven hours later he was rescued by the Russian bark "Jenny."

A MARRIAGE IN WAR-TIME.

A Confederate Soldier's Story—Why the Groom Hastened to the Wedding.

I remember a very amusing marriage ceremony which I once performed. I was busy trying to make up some bread for my mess (I was then "high private in the rear rank" of the old Thirteeth Virginia regiment) when a bright young fellow of the Maryland line hailed me with: "Isay, Mister, are you a preacher?" Not surprised at the doubt implied in the question, for neither my dress nor my occupation was very clerical, I replied: "Yes, I claim to be." "Are you authorized to marry people in this State?" "I am." "Well, you are the very man I have been hunting for five days." "I am glad you have found me at last. What can I do for you?" "I want you to marry me, sir." "When?" "Right away, sir; just as soon as we can get there." "Where?" "About two miles down the road."

Accordingly I got permission from my colonel (A. P. Hill,) satisfied myself that the license was all right, and started. As we were going along the little fellow (the license stated that he was twenty-one, but he really did not look to be over sixteen) pulled out his license and said: "Look here, parson; suppose anything should happen so that we could not get married to-day, she could not marry any one else as long as I hold these (shaking his license) again her, could she?" When I explained that the license was of no binding force until the ceremony was performed, he started off in a half run, exclaiming: "Well, come on, parson; we must make haste!"

Beginning to suspect that there was something wrong, I stopped and said: "I must have an explanation of this, sir. I do not mean to do anything contrary to law and right. Did you not tell me that you had the full consent of the young lady's parents, and that there was no obstacle in the way of your marriage?" "Yes, it is all right, parson, come on and I'll explain it all to your satisfaction. The whole truth is that I have been sick down at that house—or rather have been pretending to be sick—for several weeks, and there has been a little girl down there who has been so kind to me that I want to marry her for it. Now, my colonel (his colonel was George H. Seward, an old West Pointer, and one of the most rigid disciplinarians in the army) has found out that I am well, and I am afraid he will send a guard after me and put me in the guard-house; that before I get out the brigade will move away, and so I may not get a chance to be married at all, and she may then go and marry some other fellow. Come on, parson! Please let us make haste!"

I followed him as rapidly as I could, and on reaching the place I ascertained that the guard had actually come for him before he came after me, but had agreed to wait for him if he could procure a preacher and hurry up the marriage. I performed the ceremony, he saluted his bride in approved old-fashioned style, and the guard immediately marched him off to the guard-house. He called to see me several days afterward, however, and said: "Parson, I have been a very happy man since I saw you. I took your advice, and made a clean breast of it to the colonel, and he released me from the guard-house and gave me forty-eight hours leave of absence."

Some time afterward I was at Louisa Court-house on furlough, and being at the depot when the cars came up, whom should I see but my young Maryland soldier, who jumped off the train and rushed up to me, exclaiming: "Parson, I am the happiest man in the Southern Confederacy! I have gotten a discharge from the army. I have work in Richmond at which I can make plenty of money. I have rented a nice little house there and furnished it very comfortably, and now I am going up after my wife." I was very much gratified to see the marriage turning out so well, for, unfortunately, these army marriages did not always so result.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

A Typical New Mexican.

Western towns are most often deficient in the striking characteristics one expects, but in the matter of a typical frontiersman Santa Fe possesses a citizen who might have sat for the pictures of Bret Harte's and Joaquin Miller's dashing heroes. He came strolling into the postoffice the other morning, says a correspondent, both hands in his pockets and his elbows sweeping a clear space through the gathered idlers. As a town celebrity every one knows him and the least question will bring out more and more piquant bits of history. With unusual interest I looked at the small man and slowly took in the details of his costume. Top boots, trousers, a blue flannel shirt and a loose coat were ordinary enough, but his head was surmounted with a gray sombrero that in width of brim has never been equaled save by the pretty chorus singers of "Pinafore" and the "Pirates." The hat sat back on his head until the brim covered his shoulders, and the cord and ornaments of the crown, being of solid gold wire and spangles, brings the value of this extravagant headgear up to $150. Neither Aimee and Georgette, Virot or the other concocters of French bonnets ever sent out a spring bonnet that equaled this sombrero in price. He wore a careless knotted necktie and row of big gold nuggets for shirt-studs, and below them swung a watch-chain composed of gold coins ranging from the largest slugs and $20 pieces down to an insignificant $2.50 coin. The watch at the end of the chain is heavy enough to use for a weapon, with its massive cases of gold. This walking gold mine carries off all his magnificence with the most indifferent and half-contemptuous air. On occasion he is said to be capable of even more gorgeousness; and when this show figure of Santa Fe is mounted on a little black horse, rattling with all the silver and blazing with all the wrought colors of Mexican trappings, it is enough to dazzle one. With huge silver spurs, an embroidered buckskin suit, a belt full of silver-mounted weapons and a fringed and embroidered blanket strapped to the saddle, he slatters through these narrow streets quite as the wild Western heroes do in novels. By profession he is a gentleman and amuses himself, as the less literally "gilded youth" of Paris and London do, by chasing the flying hours and dull care over green tables.

A half dollar for 1807 is worth seventy-five cents. A five-cent piece of 1795, in good condition, is worth one dollar. Fifty-cent pieces for 1813, 1819 and 1824 are worth sixty cents each. A half cent for 1851 is worth eight cents.

Sunshine and Shadow.

Only a bank of weeds, of simple weeds,
Of sweet wild thyme and yellow, scented broom,
Of tangled grass, and slender wind-blown reeds,
Of brown notched ferns and tall spiked foxglove bloom,
And yet a world of beauty garners there,
Low-twittering birds, soft scents and colors fair.

Only a narrow mound, a long, low mound,
Snow covered, 'neath a wintry, leaden sky,
Unlit by moon or stars; and all around
Through bare, brown trees the night winds moan and sigh.
And yet a world of love lies buried there,
Passion and pain, bright hopes and dull despair.

Oh, golden bank, where sunbeams glint and play,
Bloom out in fragrance with a hundred flowers!
Oh, narrow mound, keep till the judgment day
The mournful secrets of these hearts of ours!
Then in God's light let joy and sorrow fade,
For near His brightness both alike are shade.
—*Temple Bar.*

HUMOROUS.

This is an age of dead issues, dead beats and deadlocks.—*Knoxville Tribune.*

It is true that the crow is a thief, and steals the farmer's corn; but it is not without caws.

Many persons do not know how funny they are until they have the measles to bring out the humor.

It does not always follow that a man is a sculptor because he chisels his tailor out of a suit of clothes.

When a couple of dogs fight for the possession of a knuckle of ham, they may be said to be engaged in a joint debate.—*Somerville Journal.*

How doth the little busy bee
Improve each shining hour,
And cause the meddling fool to flee
With stings of four-horse power.
—*Indianapolis Herald.*

Teacher—"A quadruped is an animal having four legs. Now who will give me the name of a quadruped?" And thirteen shrill voices piped out, "A table."

Distressing episode: A lady who had quarreled with her bald-headed lover said, in dismissing him: "What is delightful about you, my friend, is that I have not the trouble of sending you back any locks of hair."—*Chicago Tribune.*

A sleeper is one who sleeps; a sleeper is also a place where a sleeper can sleep, and a sleeper is, too, a thing over which runs the sleeper in which the sleeper sleeps; so that the sleeper in the sleeper sleeps while the sleeper runs on, as well as somebody leaps off the track.

Sweet agony: A very sweet agony is for a young lady to decorate a miniature broad sword and forward it to her best gentleman friend. This does not signify a direct cut. It is the old story—"No knife can cut our love in twain." How quite. How awfully quite quite.—*New Haven Register.*

They were approaching an ice cream saloon, and she said, "Oh, Charley I'm going to have my new dress cut biss—Oh—oo. S-p-p-p!—there's an ice cream saloon, Goody!" "Yes, and it is like your new dress, for it will be cut by us;" and the horrid old wretch led the panting damsel across the street.

How to Detect Adulterated Coffee.

Ground coffee affords a field for adulteration, and for this purpose chicory, carrots, caramel, date seeds, etc, are the substances most commonly used. The beans have of late years been skillfully imitated, but as coffee is mostly purchased in the ground condition, the chief point for the consumer is to be able to form some idea as to the character of the latter article, and the following is a few simple and reliable tests: Take a little of

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JULY 21, 1881.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

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Salem, N. C., Jan. 1, 1881.

THE PRESIDENT. — Washington dates of the 19th, represent the President's condition is still favorable. Another report says he is not so well.

—A daring railway robbery is reported on the Rock Island road in Illinois. The conductor was killed and the express safe robbed of $15,000. The notorious James brothers are believed to be the perpetrators.

—The Ohio Democratic Convention has nominated J. W. Bookwalter for Governor.

—Arkansas observed last Sunday as a day of fasting and prayer for the recovery of the President.

—Gen. John C. Pemberton, of the late Confederate army, died at Pennlyn, Pa., on the 13th inst. He was in command at Vicksburg and surrendered to General Grant July 4, 1863.

—The first number of the *Granite Post*, published every Thursday at Mt. Airy, Pepper & Sons, proprietors, is before us.

—The death of Dean Stanley, one of England's most eminent divines, will cause sorrow wherever he was known. He died in London on Monday evening last, in his 66th year. He visited this country in the fall of 1878, and made many friends.

—GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for August, is a beautiful issue of this old favorite, and is fully adapted to the midsummer season. Any of our readers who do not take the Lady's Book can be supplied, promptly, by leaving their orders at this office. We will furnish our own paper and the Lady's Book for the low price of $3 per annum. The publishers agree to start a subscription with any month you may select.

— The question now agitating many of the Northern papers is this: Under the Constitution is the President able to attend to business? If not, then ought not the Vice President to act? The Constitution of the United States provides that "in case of the inability of the President to discharge the powers and duties of his office the same shall devolve upon the Vice President." Who is to decide?" We would rather have Garfield wounded almost to death doing nothing than to have Arthur with his hand on the throttle. —*Wm. Star.*

—Warner Miller, elected to the U. S. Senate for five years, to fill the vancy caused by Thos. C. Platt's resignation, was born in Oswego county, New York, in 1838. He was a member of the Legislature of New York in 1874-75, and was a member of the last Congress, and re-elected to the present body. He is a very ordinary man and has made no mark in public life. His election to the Senate from the great State of New York is a sad commentary on the drift of politics.—*Obs.*

—The Richmond *Dispatch* says: The Richmond, York River & Chesapeake Railroad Company have leased to the Richmond & Danville Railroad Company their entire road and property, including the controlling ownership of the boat line used in their connections between Richmond and Baltimore. The lease is perpetual, and under the terms of the agreement the property is turned over to the Richmond & Danville Railroad Company free of all liabilities whatsoever, except its mortgage indebtedness of $900,000. Of this mortgage, $100,000 being unexpended, it is turned over to the Richmond & Danville Railroad Co., for the purpose of perfecting the line in such better equipments as may be found necessary to put it in such condition as will meet the requirements of the traffic expected to pass over it.

A Fool once More.

"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her, she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it cost me only two dollars. Such folly pays."—H. W. Detroit, Mich.—*Free Press.*

We copy the following from the Alexandria *Gazette* of July 14, and coming as it does, directly from the lips of President Garrett, is entitled to more than ordinary significance. Croakers and opponents of all classes may note the above, and see that the building of this road is now in the hands of a combination that is abundantly able, and evidently determined to carry the scheme of the N. C. Midland Railroad to completion:

The Virginia Midland Extension.

At the meeting of the directors of the B. & O. R. R., held yesterday, President Garrett announced that "in view of the large interest held by this company in the Virginia Midland Railway, and not unobservant of the marked progress and improvement which the Southern States have made in their material condition for several years past, and of the importance of establishing better facilities of traffic and communication between the city of Baltimore and the section of country referred to, we have heretofore regarded it as sound policy to favor either the extension of that railway south of Danville into the Carolinas, or to encourage the construction of new lines of railway initiated by the local communities to accomplish the same object and connect with the Virginia Midland, at or near Danville. While it has been necessary to proceed with due care and caution in this movement, under all the circumstances involved, it is proper now to advise that since the reorganization of the Virginia Midland Railway Company, several co-operative local railroad companies have consolidated their organizations in North Carolina for the general purpose adverted to, and have located and put under construction a large part of the work extending from a point on the Virginia State line to Mocksville, in the county of Davie. From this last named point, surveys are in progress to ascertain the most desirable and practicable route via Mooresville, or Statesville, through North and South Carolina, to connect directly with the city of Augusta, Ga., and ultimately through lines either constructed or projected with Charleston and Atlanta. Mr. J. S. Barbour, President of the Virginia Midland Railroad Company, has been elected President of the North Carolina Midland Railroad Company, and is actively engaged in forwarding its construction. This line of railway, when built, will form the most direct all rail route between the North and the principal interior cities of North and South Carolina, extending into Georgia. It traverses some of the best agricultural and mineral lands of the States mentioned, and makes direct communication with the cotton producing belt of the South. The road must furnish great advantages to the commercial interests of the city of Baltimore in the despatch and distribution of its merchandise, groceries and fertilizers, without breaking bulk, and in preserving and extending its existing business relations, which otherwise may be wrested from it by competitive lines. The city of Baltimore has larger interests in this work than any likely to inure to the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company for its short part of line, namely, that which intervenes between Alexandria, Washington and Baltimore, and ought to contribute material assistance to expedite its construction. After a period of protracted depression, the rapid improvement of the industrial, agricultural and manufacturing interests of the South is remarkable. The regions especially which will be reached by the proposed lines of railway are developing material progress and prosperity, which will cause them to greatly exceed their strength and wealth before the war. The country which will be opened by this route will particularly invite the immigration of a large white population, and its healthfulness, fertility and capacity for development will unquestionably attract rapidly an increase of population and capital, which cannot fail to add immensely to the business of that section, and make the intercourse with Baltimore as its natural geographic *entrepôt* of great importance to the interests of these extensive regions of country, as well as to this port."

Meanness.

Forney's Washington *Chronicle* (a Republican paper) refers to and denounces the mean attempt, by false reports, to prevent immigration to the South. It says: [*Charlotte Democrat.*]

"From all accounts, regular, systematic efforts are being made by some parties to discourage immigration to the South. That such meanness should exist would seem almost incredible were it not for actual facts recently brought to light. A contempory says:

"Recently a colony of Germans were settled in North Carolina, near Salisbury, the very garden of that beautifully diversified commonwealth. They were received with warm welcome and set to work at good wages. Presently thereafter a series of complaining letters were sent North, tending to show that the colony was dissatisfied, and that the natives were dealing with them in bad faith. An investigation of the subject shows that these letters were written by designing adventurers, and that the new commers are abundantly satisfied with place, people, wages and climate."

The *Chronicle* then remarks: "We can't believe that politics had anything to do with so mean and miserable an act, but purely mercenary motives instigated it. There are no finer farming lands in the country than can be found on the Western and Central uplands of North Carolina, and for German agricultural labor it is just the place."

—While Mr. Abbey, of Umatilla county, Oregon, was driving a flock of 1,110 sheep over the Blue Mountains, they stampeded and leaped over a precipice by which 950 were killed outright.

North Carolina Pharmaceutical Association.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., July 9th., 1881.

The Second Annual Meeting will convene at Newbern, on the second Tuesday, the 9th day of August, at 9 o'clock, A. M.

The Local Committee have secured accommodations for members and their families at $1.50 per day at the Hotels. Reduced rates on the Railroads have been secured *for members and visitors attending the meeting*, as follows:

C. F. & Y. V. R. R., round trip tickets for one fare. R. & G. R. R., 3½ cents per mile each way. N. C.; W. & W.; N. W. N. C.; A. & N. C., and W. N. C. R. R., round trip tickets, 6 cents per mile. In order to be present at the opening session, members must take the 3:45 P. M. train at Goldsboro on Monday.

The meeting will have a social as well as scientific feature, members are therefore cordially invited to bring their friends. An excursion to Morehead City is contemplated by the Local Committee.

The meeting promises to be one of much interest—the recent Pharmacy Act will probably be discussed—an exhibition of Pharmaceutical Preparations is expected.

It is desired that every reputable druggist in the State join the Association at this meeting.

The first meeting was one of much pleasure and satisfaction to all present. It is hoped that the second will be largely attended, and that each member will endeavor to contribute to the interest of the occasion. T. C. SMITH, *Secretary.*

STATE ITEMS.

—The Durham and Fayetteville sections of country were visited by severe storms last week.

—The residence of L. W. Jones, at Mt. Nebo, Yadkin county, was destroyed by fire on the night of the 5th, caused by the explosion of a kerosene lamp.

—Major Marcus Erwin, of Asheville, and one of the leading men in Western North Carolina, died last Sunday morning at the residence of his son at Morganton, in the 55th year of his age.

—The Durham *Recorder* says: Mr. James B. McDade, late of Orange county, died recently in Monroe, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. S. S. McCauley. The deceased was born at Cedar Grove, in Orange, in the year 1804, spending nearly all his life in nis native county. He was for twenty-seven consecutive years postmaster at Chapel Hill.

—Lenoir *Topic:* A gentleman from Lenoir was at the residence of Jason Martin, Esq., the other day, and was admiring the quality and quantity of the home made cloth which his wife had stored away. Mrs. Martin surprised him by stating that not only did she do all the weaving, but that she herself made every part of the loom upon which the cloth was woven, that she got out all the wood and made all the tubs and buckets used in the family, and that she did all the shoe making and repairing—all this in addition to the regular duties of a housewife.

General News.

—Four negro incendiaries will be hanged in Greenevllle, S. C., on September 9th for burning the Academy of Music at that place in December, 1879.

—Seven cases of yellow fever in all, are reported at Pensacola, Fla., quarantine. No deaths have occurred and there seems to be no danger of its spreading to Pensacola.

—The Siberian plague has reached the vicinity of St. Petersburg, Russia, and is spreading rapidly. Horses are dying by scores, and many persons are affected.

—A water-spout at Marshalltown, Iowa, Monday morning, flooded the place and put forty houses afloat. A number of manufacturing establishments were damaged. The meadow lands along the Iowa river were inundated, and the farmers hung out signals of distress from the housetops.

—A rather remarkable accident happened in the city of San Mateo, Mexico, on the 10th inst. Workmen were rebuilding a church and one of them fell from the roof. All the other workmen rushed at the same instant to get off, and the strain of this sudden movement brought down the whole roof, killing 30 women in the church at the time, and 20 of the workmen.

—At the request of a Catholic clergyman, Col. Corkhill, district attorney, asked Guiteau if he was a Catholic or had any sympathy with the Catholic faith. Guiteau replied, "No, sir, I am not a Catholic or a Jesuit. I have no sympathy with either. I am in accord with the Evangelical Churches of the country and heartily in sympathy with the religion of the New Testament."

—Griscom used 32 ounces of water a day during his forty-five days of fasting. He lost 1 1-10 pounds a day. He became dizzy and sleepy after eating his first meal. It is said that his fast was watched by physicians from first to last and the changes marked with scientific precision. When the results are published good will come of it we may suppose. An exchange says: "Griscom's recovery from his fast is still to be tested. Dr. Tanner's was as remarkable as the fast itself. He began by eating a watermelon—a fact that reinstated that fruit in the class of healthy edibles. Griscom's first meal consisted of a glass and a half of milk, milk toast, strawberries and coffee."

The capacity of the largest church buildings in the world is as follows: St. Peter's, Rome, 54,000 persons; Milan Cathedral, 37,000; St. Paul's, London, 35,000; St. Sophia, Constantinople, 23,000; Notre Dame, Paris, 21,000; Pisa Cathedral, 13,000; St. Mark's, Venice, 7,000; Spurgeon's Tabernacle, 7,000; Talmage's Tabernacle, Brooklyn, 4,500.

—Two men have carried the mail between Mt. Airy in this State and Hillsville, Va., for ten years. They walk and always blow a horn in regular stage-coach fashion, when approaching a post-office. The distance we are told is twenty-five miles.—*Battle-Ground.*

Political Lunatics.

SOME OF THE CURIOUS CHARACTERS INFESTING WASHINGTON.

"Crazy men, yes, lots of 'em. If I could remember half of the lunatics that have haunted this house since I came on duty as watchman their stories would fill the biggest newspaper in New York. But you see there are so many of them that we don't take the trouble to remember them only in a general way, you know."

The speaker was Alfonzo Dunn, who has been a watchman at the White House for the past seventeen years, with dark, piercing eyes, and is a regular standby in these days for correspondents in search of news.

"In Gen. Grant's time," continued Mr. Dunn, "we were greatly bothered by Abraham Joltz, a crazy Dutchman, who used to present himself when the gates were opened in the morning and spend the rest of the day in trying to get access to the President. He was the most persistent and persevering man I ever saw. He never missed a day, rain or shine, and always waited patiently at the door when refused admittance. I believe he used up half a gross of visiting cards without ever seeing the President. One day he got by the door somehow and I met him up stairs. What do you think ailed him? Why, he believed he was elected President of the United States and had come to give President Grant notice to quit. He appeared to be a harmless lunatic, so I coaxed him out by telling him that the President would be ready to vacate the next day. It was a long time before I saw him again, but when he finally made his way to the house again he had not forgotten my promise. Singularly enough, he had not noticed the lapse of time, but spoke of the promise as having been made yesterday. I got him away again quietly and never saw him again. I think it was the next day his sister-in-law called here, and asked me to get the President to put Joltz into the insane asylum. She said his disappointment at not being inaugurated had made him violent. She knew he owned a gun and she feared that he would endeavor to use it to kill the President who had usurped his chair. He was sent to the insane asylum."

"Were there any attempts to assassinate President Grant?"

"No, not exactly. but he was never safe from crazy men. In his second term a big, wicked looking negro—he was over six feet and built in proportion—came to me and asked me to let him see the President. He was an evil-disposed looking villain and had a trick of showing you only the whites of his eyes. I suspected he was not all right and I questioned him pretty closely. While I was talking to him I noticed that he kept his right hand in his left breast-pocket, and I was afraid he had a revolver there. I made an excuse and got away so as to call Officer Kearney to whom I imparted my suspicions. The officer under the pretext that he would lead him to the President, enticed him from the house and caged him in the police station. Search showed that his left breast-pocket contained a loaded revolver of large size. I don't remember his name or what was done with him."

"Are there many who labor under the delusion that they have been elected to the presidency?"

"Oh, yes; two or three every year, at least. They are generally harmless and go away without giving us much trouble. Then there's another class of lunatics, also humorous. They believe they own the whole White House, the Capitol, the Treasury Department and all the other public buildings, and come here periodically for the keys. We generally send them to the Capitol, where they wander about till they are tired. One morning a woman, who had gone crazy because of the loss or abduction of her daughter, came here to accuse President Grant of the crime. After she had butted her head through two or three panes of glass we gave her into the hands of the police. A very frequent nuisance at the White House is the praying lunatic, a harmless poor devil who has gone crazy on religion. We had one here the other day who kneeled on the porch and prayed quite eloquently for President Garfield. They are generally harmless, and we let them have their pray out, so long as they do not make too much noise."

"Can you remember any other crazy men?"

"Not by name. Well, yes; have you ever heard of John Biggins? No? Well, he was a big Irishman about six feet four, and as strong as a yoke of oxen. He was a rough looking customer, too, and had a hand like a leg of mutton. He was crazy as a loon, but only on one subject, and that he never showed until the occasion arrived. He was one of President Grant's visitors. One day he called, looking as sober as a judge and as quiet as a lamb, and asked to see the President. His name was sent up stairs, and after waiting awhile he was shown into the President's reception room.

"'What can I do for you, Mr. Biggins?' asked the President.

"'President Grant,' said Biggins, his craziness breaking out for the first time, 'I wish you to understand that I don't want you to be peeping through the keyhole of my bedroom door any more. If you do it again I'll shoot you dead, as sure as my name is Biggins.'

"'So would I if I were you,' said President Grant, not a muscle of his face moving, 'and I can assure you it will not occur again.'

"The coolness of the President probably saved his life, for Biggins was armed and desperate. He is now in the insane asylum."

Just at this point Secretary Blaine came down stairs and the watchman rushed away to open the door for him. Mr. Walker Blaine, the eldest son and private secretary of Secretary Blaine, says that he was often greatly annoyed by the persistency of Guiteau. He had no possible claim on the department for an appointment either at home or abroad, and yet for a time he presented himself almost every day, only to be sent away unsatisfied. Mr. Blaine thinks he is more knave than fool.

Daniel MacNamara, who looks very much like a tramp, visited police headquarters this afternoon and asked to be allowed to interview Guiteau. He said by mere force of his will he could draw from the assassin the names of the men who were in the plot with him. He was examined and sent to the insane asylum.

At the inauguration of Mr. Garfield four insane men turned up here who wanted to be inaugurated, each claiming to have been elected. Seven were arrested on the day Mr. Hayes was inaugurated. An equal number wanted to take General Grant's place at the first, and nearly a dozen on the occasion of the second inauguration. Don't you remember what an excitement the marriage of Nellie Grant created? Well, five or six "cranks," one of whom paid about $50 for his railroad ticket, ranging in age from 30 to sixty years, came on here, each claiming to be the groom. Two of them were sent to the insane asylum the same day in the same ambulance, and they fought all the way over as to which of them was the real groom. During the excitement that followed the Nathan murder mystery sixteen persons in different parts of the country confessed to being the murderer. In the excitement that took place during the consideration of the inflation bill, as it was called, we had over a dozen financial cranks to come, and over a hundred were already here. They all kept reasonably quiet, except a demented New York Congressman, who rode about the streets increasing the circulation medium by throwing greenbacks out of his carriage in the streets. In the insane asylum there are four men who claim to be presidents, one or two kings, one queen and three men who have financial theories that they claim will save the country. The officers have been instructed this evening to pick up and 'run in' all of the known cranks if they are heard to talk on this subject at all.

Guitean's Vile Crime.

AUTHENTIC HISTORY OF ITS INCEPTION AND EXECUTION—HOW HE PLANNED TO KILL THE PRESIDENT AT CHURCH DETAILED STATEMENT BY DISTRICT ATTORNEY CORKHILL.

United States District Attorney Corkhill has authorized the publication of the following, in order to correct certain false statements:

"The interest felt by the public in the details of the assassination and the many stories published justify me in stating that the following is a correct and accurate statement concerning the points to which reference is made. The assassin, Chas. Guiteau, came to Washington City on Sunday evening, March 6th. 1881, and stopped at the Ebbitt House, remaining only one day. He then secured a room in another part of the city, and has boarded and roomed at various places, the full details of which I have. On Wednesday, May 18th, 1881, the assassin determined to murder the President. He had neither money nor pistol at the time. About the last of May he went to O'Meara's store, corner of 15th and F streets, in this city, and examined some pistols, asking for the largest calibre. He was shown two, similar in calibre, and only different in the price. On Wednesday, June 8th, he purchased the pistol which he used, for which he paid $10, he having in the meantime borrowed $15 of a gentleman in this city, on the plea that he wanted to pay his board bill. On the same evening about 7 o'clock he took the pistol and went to the foot of 17th street and practiced firing at a board, firing ten shots. He then returned to his boarding place and wiped the pistol dry and wrapped it in his coat, and waited his opportunity. On Sunday morning, June 12th, he was sitting in Lafayette Park, and saw the President leave for the Christian church, on Vermont avenue, and he at once returned to his room, obtained his pistol, put it in his hip pocket and followed the President to the church; he entered the church, but found he could not kill him there without danger of killing some one else. He noticed that the President sat near a window; after church he made an examination of the window and found he could reach it without any trouble, and that from this point he could shoot the President through the head without killing any one else. The following Wednesday he went to the church, examined the window and became satisfied he could accomplish his purpose, and he determined, therefore, to make the attempt at the church the following Sunday. He learned from the papers that the President would leave the city on Saturday, the 18th of June, with Mrs. Garfield, for Long Branch; he therefore determined to meet him at the depot. He left his boarding place about 5 o'clock Saturday morning, June 18, and went down to the river, at the foot of 17th street, and fired five shots to practice his aim and be certain his pistol was in good order. He then went to the depot, and was in the ladies' waiting-room of the depot, with his pistol ready, when the Presidential party entered. He says Mrs. Garfield looked so weak and frail that he had not the heart to shoot the President in her presence, and, as he knew he would have another opportunity, he left the depot. He had previously engaged a carriage to take him to the jail. On Wednesday evening the President and his son, and, I think, United States Marshal Henry, went out for a ride: The assassin took his pistol and followed them and watched them for some time in hopes the carriage would stop, but no opportunity was given. On Friday evening, July 1st, he was sitting on the seat in the park opposite the White House, when he saw the President come out alone, he followed him down the avenue to 15th street, and then kept on the opposite side of the street up 15th, until the President entered the residence of Secretary Blaine. He waited at the corner of Mr. Morton's late residence, corner 15th and H streets, for some time, and then, as he was afraid he would attract attention, he went into the ally in the rear of Mr. Morton's residence, examined his pistol and waited, The President and Secretary Blaine came out together, and he followed them over to the gate of the White House, but could get no opportunity to use his weapon. On the morning of Saturday, July 2, he breakfasted at the Riggs House about 7 o'clock. He then walked up into the park and sat there for an hour. He then took a one-horse avenue car and rode to 6th street, got out and went into the depot and loitered around there, had his shoes blacked, engaged a hackman for $2 to take him to the jail, went into the water closet and took his pistol out of his hip pocket and unwrapped the paper from around it, which he had put there for the purpose of preventing the perspiration from the body dampening the powder, examined the pistol, carefully tried the trigger, and then returned and took a seat in the ladies' waiting-room, and, as soon as the President entered, advanced behind him and fired two shots. These facts, I think, can be relied upon as accurate, and I give them to the public to contradict certain false rumors in connection with this most atrocious of atrocious crimes."

Jeff. Davis on the Assassination.

We clip the following on the attempted assassination of the President from an interview as published in the Philadelphia *Press*, between a representative of that paper and Mr. Davis, at his home in Mississippi.

The first words of Mr. Davis to his visitor were an inquiry as to the condition of the President. After hearing the purport of the latest bulletins, Mr. Davis said:

"This assault on General Garfield is a horrible crime, and there can be but one sentiment among the people of this country at the enormity of the offence. When a man will kill the President because he refuses him office, what may not be expected? Assassination is usually the outgrowth of seasons of oppression. Even then it is the result of a force or sentiment too cowardly for revolution—too contemptible for civilization to tolerate. This crime is without even the excuse of excitement. A vulgar man murders the President in his wild delirium about office. Such a crime makes the whole nation kin, halters all prejudice and hushes partisan thoughts. It is evident that the crime is the outgrowth of a greedy scramble for office, which of late years has been so marked. It is hoped that the reaction which this great crime will produce will correct this alarming evil. It has for a long time been growing into our system until it has finally resulted in the murder of the executive. The South had much hope in the President's administration, and will sincerely mourn his loss as it joins in the national sorrow in the attempt upon his life. I earnestly hope he may speedily recover. Appointments and removals for political considerations is a bad use of executive power. When the Confederacy was organized at Montgomery it was provided that no man should be removed from office by the executive except for cause which the law required should be specifically stated. The political power concentrated in the hands of the President by his control of patronage has been growing greater every day, and its administration has for a long time been vicious."

"Didn't it begin in Jackson's time, when he proclaimed the doctrine that to the victors belong the spoils?"

"It is a common error that Jackson was the author of that declaration. That is not true. Nor is it true that removals and appointments for political considerations began during his administration. Mr. Marcy, while making a speech in the Senate made use of the expression, 'to the victors belong the spoils,' while stating what might follow as the line of policy under certain contingencies. Another Senator, after the speech, called his attention to the saying, and said:

"That statement will be considered and treated as an avowal of party policy, and you had better have it stricken out."

"No, that is not what I intended, but it is there, and I will not change it,' replied Mr. Marcy.

"The first movement for political considerations began during John Quincy Adams' administration. In the State Dopariment, when Mr. Clay was at the head of it, he removed the printers who did the public printing. The State Department then also indirectly controlled the Postoffice Department, the Postmaster-General not being a cabinet officer."

Mr. Davis then gave a most interesting account of civil service in early days, how it had been administered under the various administrations with which he had been associated as Congressman and cabinet officer of which he had information.

At this point the conversation was interrupted by the arrival of the mail. Mr. Davis stepped down to meet the messenger before he had reached the summit of the porch. He took the New Orleans paper, seated himself, and quickly began reading without spectacles the last dispatches concerning the President's condition. As he read the unfavorable dispatches he dropped the paper upon his lap and for a moment sat in deep thought. He finally looked up and said:

"I fear he will die. What a calamity! What a fearful crime! Life is full of dangers and disappointments, and we all get our share. This is a terrible blow at our institutions. In a time of perfect peace and plenty, that the President should be shot down by a vile wretch, I fear portends more of evil than we can now comprehend. It is a great pity. I do hope he may yet rally."

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IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient tonic; especially *Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Intermittent Fevers, Want of Appetite, Loss of Strength, Lack of Energy, etc.* Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. They act like a charm on the digestive organs, *removing all dyspeptic symptoms*, such as *Tasting the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc.* The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache. Sold by all druggists. Write for the A B C Book (32 pp. of useful and amusing reading)—*sent free.* BROWN CHEMICAL CO., Baltimore, Md.

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ever offered in this market.

Good Coffee at from 15 to 25 cents. Best qualities of Sugar. Good Tea, as cheap as the cheapest. Best Rice, Barley, Hominy, Grits and Oatmeal. Best quality of Spices constantly on hand.

Soda and Lemon Biscuits, and Ginger Snaps, fresh from the bakery. Royal Baking Powders, best in use.

Canned Goods.

Oysters, Sardines, Salmon.

Plain and Fancy Candies.

No. 1 Syrup, as good as the best. No 2 and 5 Syrup and Cuba and New Orleans Molasses. Baker's Chocolate.

CHOICE BACON AND LARD, AND GOO FLOUR AND MEAL always on hand.

No. 1 Apple Vinegar. White Wine Vinegar. Mackerel. Best Kerosene Oil. Candles. Matches. J. & P. Coats' Thread. Cigars. Black Mountain, Durham and Little Joker Smoking Tobacco. Chewing Tobacco, and Snuff, as good as can be found in this market. Soaps and Starch in any quantity. Crockery, Glassware and Lamp Goods. with many other articles too tedious to mention.

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We give the latest Telegrams, the latest Market Reports, the freshest news, Interesting Articles, Stories for the girls and Farm Notes for the boys.

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Take your County Paper, and then send $2.00 for the NEWS AND OBSERVER.

Specimen copies furnished on application.

Summer Complaints

At this season, various diseases of the bowels are prevalent, *and many lives are lost* through lack of knowledge of a safe and sure remedy. PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER is a *sure* cure for Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Summer Complaint, etc., and is *perfectly safe.*

Read the following:

BAINBRIDGE, N. Y., March 23, 1881.
PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER *never fails to afford instant relief* for cramp and pain in the stomach.
JOSEPH BURDETT.

NICHOLVILLE, N. Y., Feb. 3, 1881.
The *very best* medicine I know of for dysentery, cholera morbus, and cramps in the stomach. Have used it for years, and it is *sure cure* every time.
JULIUS W. DEE.

MOINGONA, IOWA, March 13, 1881.
I have used your PAIN KILLER in severe cases of cramp, colic and cholera morbus, and it gave almost instant relief.
L. E. CALDWELL.

CARNESVILLE, GA., Feb. 28, 1881.
For twenty years I have used your PAIN KILLER in my family. Have used it many times for bowel complaints, and it *always cures.* Would not feel safe without a bottle in the house.
J. R. IVIE.

SACO, ME., Jan. 28, 1881.
Have used PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER for twelve years. It is *safe, sure, and reliable.* No mother should allow it to be out of the family.
H. I. NAYES.

ONEIDA, N. Y., Feb. 18, 1881.
We began using it over thirty years ago, and it always gives immediate relief. Would hardly dare to go to bed without a bottle in the house.
W. O. SPERRY.

CONWAYBORO, S. C., Feb. 23, 1881.
Nearly every family in this section keeps a bottle in the house.
DR. E. MORTON.

U. S. CONSULATE,
CREFELD, RHENISH PRUSSIA, Feb. 8, 1881.
I have known PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER almost from the day it was introduced, and after years of observation and use I regard its presence in my household as an *indispensable necessity.*
I. S. POTTER, U. S. Consul.

BURTON-ON-TRENT, ENG.
I had been several days suffering severely from diarrhœa, accompanied with intense pain, when I tried your PAIN KILLER, and found almost instant relief.
H. J. NOONE.
21 MONTAGUE ST., LONDON, ENG.

During a residence of twenty-three years in India, I have given it in many cases of diarrhœa, dysentery, and cholera, and never knew it to fail to give relief.
H. CLARIDGE.

No family can safely be without this invaluable remedy. Its price brings it within the reach of all.

For sale by all druggists at 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.

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Providence, R. I.

CONDENSED TIME.

North Carolina Railroad.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, May 15 1881.	No. 47 Daily.	No. 43. Daily.	No. 51. Daily ex. Sn.
Leave Charlotte	4 05 a m	4 15 p m	6 30 a m
" Salisbury	5 56 a m	6 07 p m	11 16 a m
" High Point	7 25 a m	7 25 p m	1 30 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 08 a m	7 57 p m	3 10 p m
Leave Greensboro	9 40 a m	.....	6 25 p m
Arrive Hillsboro	11 45 a m	.....	11 05 p m
" Durham	12 25 p m	.....	12 35 a m
" Raleigh	1 40 p m	.....	2 15 a m
Leave "	1 45 p m	3 41 a m	.....
Arrive Goldsboro	4 00 p m	8 30 a m	.....

No. 47.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily except Sundays. At Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 43.—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, May 15, 1881.	No. 48. Daily.	No. 42. Daily.	No. 52. Daily ex. Sn.
Leave Goldsboro	1 25 p m	.....	4 20 p m
Arrive Raleigh	3 50 p m	.....	8 0 p m
Leave "	3 55 p m	.....	8 05 p m
Arrive Durham	5 09 p m	.....	12 18 a m
" Hillsboro	5 48 p m	.....	1 45 a m
" Greensboro	7 57 p m	.....	6 00 a m
Leave "	8 17 p m	9 31 a m	.....
Arrive High Point	9 12 p m	10 02 a m	.....
" Salisbury	10 32 p m	11 15 a m	.....
" Charlotte	12 20 a m	1 00 p m	.....

No 48.—Connects at Greensboro with Salem Branch, at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west.

No. 42.—Connects at Air-Line June. with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west; at Charlotte with C., C. & A. Railroad for all points South and South-East.

SALEM BRANCH.

Leave Greensboro daily			9 40 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	10 25 p m
Arrive Salem	"	"	11 40 p m
Leave Salem	"	"	5 30 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	6 30 p m
Arrive Greensboro	"	"	7 30 p m

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For more than a third of a century the **Mexican Mustang Liniment** has been known to millions all over the world as the only safe reliance for the relief of accidents and pain. It is a medicine above price and praise—**the best of its kind.** For every form of external pain the

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Mustang Liniment is without an equal. **It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone**—making the continuance of pain and inflammation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

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Liniment is needed by somebody in every house. Every day brings news of **the agony of an awful scald or burn** subdued, of **rheumatic martyrs** restored, or a **valuable horse or ox saved** by the healing power of this

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which speedily cures such ailments of the HUMAN FLESH as

Rheumatism, Swellings, Stiff Joints, Contracted Muscles, Burns and Scalds, Cuts, Bruises and Sprains, Poisonous Bites and Stings, Stiffness, Lameness, Old Sores, Ulcers, Frostbites, Chilblains, Sore Nipples, Caked Breast, and indeed every form of external disease. It heals without scars.

For the BRUTE CREATION it cures **Sprains, Swinny, Stiff Joints, Founder, Harness Sores, Hoof Diseases, Foot Rot, Screw Worm, Scab, Hollow Horn, Scratches, Windgalls, Spavin, Thrush, Ringbone, Old Sores, Poll Evil, Film upon the Sight and every other ailment to which the occupants of the Stable and Stock Yard are liable.**

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If you are a man of letters, wearing out your brain or nerves by too much night work, to restore brain nerve and waste, use Hop Bitters.

If you are young and suffering from any indiscretion or dissipation, or are married or single, old or poor health or languishing, use Hop Bitters.

If you are a mechanic, or overworked, or have pain somewhere you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without *intoxicating*, take Hop Bitters.

Whenever you are sick, Thousands die annually from some form of Kidney disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of Hop Bitters.

Have you dyspepsia, kidney complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver or nerves? You will not be cured if you use Hop Bitters.

If you are a sufferer from any of the above diseases, use Hop Bitters.

If you are sinking down with a disease peculiar to your sex, use Hop Bitters.

If you are a minister, lawyer, editor, merchant, or business man, overworked, nervous, or have any of the symptoms described, use Hop Bitters.

If you are a farmer, mechanic, or laboring man, you need the benefit of Hop Bitters now, to prevent sickness.

If you are a young man or young lady, suffering from any indiscretion, or are in poor health, use Hop Bitters.

If you are a mother, single or married, with sick children, suffering from any of the above diseases, use Hop Bitters.

If you are sick, Hop Bitters will cure you.

If you are well, Hop Bitters will keep you well.

HOP BITTERS NEVER FAIL

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco, or narcotics.

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The People's Press.

THURSDAY, JULY 21, 1881.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Special Notice.—Persons wishing to have printing well done, will please call at the PRESS office. We can print as *cheap* as the *cheapest*.

CLUBBING.

Clubs of the PRESS and GOOD LITERATURE one year for $1.75. This is the best offer yet made, and will give you a weekly nearly as large as the PRESS. In short, two papers every week for $1.75, cash in advance.

REGISTER.—Election on the prohibition question first Thursday in August. All persons who have not registered, can do so at any time, between now and then.

—Miss Lula Fries is at Beaufort, with a party of friends from Raleigh.

—W. T. Estes has taken charge of the Danbury *Reporter*.

NEW ADS.—C. S. Hauser, Probate Judge. University of North Carolina.

LOTS in Winston for sale. Enquire at Salem Book Store.

—Three mad dogs have been killed in the southern portion of Rowan county.

—Fine showers Friday and Sunday cooled the atmosphere and benfitted growing crops.

—Lucy Webb, a worthy colored woman, well known in this place, was struck by lightning on Monday evening of last week. She was stunned, but is now improving.

NEW BUILDINGS.—A new dwelling will soon be put up on Marshall street opposite N. T. Shore's house. Messrs. Fries intend building several tenement houses on Elm street.

—The Forsyth County Sunday School Convention will meet in the M. E. Church in Winston, on Wednesday, August 10th, at 10 o'clock, A. M. The children's Re-union Day will be on Friday of same week.

—Diptheria is prevalent in the vicinity of Love's Meeting House in this county. We learn from the Kernersville *News* that Jas. H. Frazier lost three of his children.

—A select excursion party will leave this place for Asheville, N. C., on Monday, August 8th. Fare for the round trip $5.50. Tickets good for return on any regular train within ten days. Mr. Foltz, at Pfohl & Stockton's store, has tickets for sale.

—The church council of Salem congregation, on Tuesday evening last, decided to enlarge the chapel adjoining the church building. The Sunday morning service, it was ordered by council, will be held at 10½ o'clock, A. M., after the 1st of August, instead of at 10 o'clock the present hour.

—W. H. Boner, of Philadelphia, a native of this place, attended his father's funeral here, and spent several days last week with relatives and friends, stopping with his uncle, T. F. Crist. He returned to Philadelphia by way of the Valley of Virginia, spending a few days at Mount Airy.

—Dr. John Pepper died at his home in Danbury, Stokes county, on the 6th inst., aged 86 years. Dr. Pepper was a well known and highly respected citizen. On the 5th of February last he was stricken down with paralysis, and lingered in a helpless state to the end on Wednesday, the 6th inst.

MILL BURNT.—We regret to learn that the grist mill of Messrs. Jones, on the Yadkin river, near Conrad P. O., Yadkin county, was burnt on Saturday night last. The fire was discovered too late to stop the flames. The parties estimate the loss at $1,000. We have no particulars as to the origin of the fire.

—A small piece of tin ore was recently exhibited at a meeting of the Academy of Natural Sciences in Philadelphia, by a young man named Lewis, from Surry county. We hope it will prove a mine of wealth to old Surry.

—On Thursday (to-day) the Baptist Sunday School of Winston will run an excursion to Raleigh. Round trip, $2, children under 12 years, $1. Six hours time will be spent in Raleigh. Will leave Winston 6 a. m., returning, leave Raleigh, 5 p. m. Messrs. W. T. Carter, C. J. Watkins, W. W. Workman and I. W. Durham are the managers.

—J. C. Haynes, in company with another gentleman, were coming to Winston on horseback, when they were met by a negro about three miles from here, who demanded their money. Riding on and not noticing the fellow, he ran up behind Mr. Hanes and struck him with a stick, knocking him from his horse and painfully wounding him. The negro was subsequently arrested and placed in jail. Mr. Haynes is a contractor on the railroad.

—Mrs. Duncan died at her home near Madison, last Friday, aged 98 years. She was the oldest person in Rockingham County.

—G. A. Reich, one of our finest and best shoemakers, is with James H. Garboden, on Main Street, Salem, N. C. All kinds of fine work *well done at short notice* and at reasonable prices.

—Prohibition discussion at Bethany, Davidson county, on Saturday at 2 o'clock, P. M. Good speakers will be present.

—Gov. Reid is gradually improving. His mind is clear and the difficulty in utterance has vanished. He now walks about with ease.

FRIEDBERG.—We met Wm. Hasten at Friedberg Store on Monday, who is harness-making and repairing in the Broom Factory building there. We have no doubt the neighbors who wish good faithful work in that line, will encourage the enterprise. A good blacksmith is wanted at that place, the shop being ready.

—The anniversaries of remarkable events for the week are: Battle of Bull Run on the 18th, 1861; Manassas 21st, 1861; Early in Chambersburg, 24th, 1864; Battle of Atlanta, 22nd, 1864; Havelock captured Cawnpore, India, 1857; Gibralter captured, 22nd, 1704; Burns died, 21st, 1796.

—New Providence, a recently organized Moravian church in the eastern part of this county was dedicated to the worship of God on Saturday and Sunday last. The church was fairly full. Rev. E. Rondthaler preached in the morning. Rev. E. P. Greider in the afternoon. Rev. C. L. Rights, assisted by Rev. R. P. Lineback, conducted the dedicatory services. The Salem Church Band furnished the music. Rev. C. L. Rights is the regular pastor, assisted by Emanuel Fishel, of Friedberg.

WAUGHTOWN.—John I. Nissen's wagon shops are in operation. The main workshops are large and commodious, with all the latest improvements in machinery. Mr. Nissen is well known as an excellent mechanic.

Geo. Nissen, Hiram Swaim, Lewis Crowder, Ten Jenkins, Alfred Pfaff, Ed. Crews, and Thomas Ellis, (col.), will put up dwellings this season. There is a spirit of improvement throughout the county, which we hope to see increased.

On Saturday night a joint discussion on Prohibition was had at Waughtown, Rev. Levi Bodenhamer appearing against and Rev. W. G. Hamilton for prohibition. The discussion was sharp and drifted into a sectarian rather than a prohibition discussion.

—Internal Revenue Collections, Fifth District, for the week ending Saturday, July 16, 1881:—

Monday	$3,763 09
Tuesday	4,620 04
Wednesday	4,120 82
Thursday	4,948 82
Friday	3,826 80
Saturday	3,999 78
Total.	$25,279 35

Lewisville Items.

Fruit is generally plentiful in this township. Hog cholera is prevalent and in many cases farmers have lost all the hogs they had. Tobacco looks nicely. Wheat and oats fair.

The joint discussion on prohibition was quite lively on Thursday last, a large crowd of people being present. T. L. Boyles occupied the chair. Rev. S. F. Conrad was the first speaker, and did the prohibition subject full justice. N. S. Cook followed against prohibition, and took the ground, we learn, that the bill was insufficient, and was ready to shake hands on prohibition with any one, provided the law was enforced. B. Y. Rayle followed, taking similar grounds with Mr. Cook. Rev. Mr. Bynum spoke in favor of prohibition, and met his opponents' arguments at every point. His remarks were sharp and full of humor. A regular Prohibition club was formed on last Tuesday.

The new Baptist church is under roof, and the Methodist is up. Both will be finished this fall.

The Yadkin Baptist Association will hold its annual meeting at Lewisville on the 18th of August next.

COMETS.—As it may be interesting to some of our readers we briefly notice the most important comets of past ages:

134 B. C.—In this year there was said to be one that was nearly as bright as the sun.

381 B. C.—A comet this year whose tail reached one-third across the heavens.

1106 A. D.—One with a small head, tail rivaled the brightness of the sun.

1264.—A comet with a tail 100 degrees long.

1402—Witnessed two large comets.

1456—At the time of the capture of Constantinople by the Turks, there loomed up another so big and so frightful that Pope Calixtus II issued a bull against it.

1532—A comet so large and bright that it was seen in Southern Europe at noonday.

1577—One of the largest ever seen.

Large comets were also seen in 1607, 1618, 1668 and 1689.

1652—One that was said to be bright as the moon.

1680—A comet with a tail 96,000,000 miles long.

Other great comets were seen in 1744, 1769, 1811, 1770, 1807, 1812, 1843, 1858, 1861 and 1874.

FOR THE PRESS.

Lexington, Davidson Co., N. C.

A recent visit to this charming county-seat has given your correspondent some further ideas as to the grand possibilities of this section and also of the unbounded hospitality for which N. C. is already famous.

A great difference exists between Forsyth and Davidson, both in the cultivation of the soil and in the roadways and general appearance of farming interests. Divided by only an imaginary line this seems strange, but it is nevertheless very marked. Both counties are essentially agricultural, yet the methods of the latter are far in advance of the former. The numerous stacks of straw but recently threshed, the high stubble and the many loads of home-made fertilizer already in the fields of this year attest this fact, while the evidences of thrift are forcibly visible in the greater comfort and neatness of the farm-houses and their immediate surroundings.

The wheat crop of Davidson, always large, must have been immense this unusually good wheat year. Although suffering at the time of my visit (Sunday last) from a drought perhaps even more severe than ours has been, corn looks tolerably thrifty, and the magnificent rain of Sunday afternoon will no doubt put it beyond any danger of further damage from a similar cause. The apple trees along the road are more than full and form a pleasant foreground to many large orchards.

Lexington strikes a stranger very favorably. The streets are broad, well-kept and lined with handsome shade trees, and relieved at intervals with groves of oaks. The business portion of the town is built up with large blocks of brick stores, which indicate a very flourishing trade. Tobacco is beginning to receive more attention, and a commodious warehouse and two large factories carry the present business. The gold and silver mines I did not have time to visit.

Lexington will probably poll a large prohibition vote. It is already practically a prohibition town, with no licensed saloon or unlicensed drug-store. The county vote will, in all probability be anti-prohibition, which looks queer, don't it?

The citizens of Lexington are boundlessly hospitable and kind and attentive to strangers, and one needs only to be a guest of Mr. Jos. Sowers, mine host of Sowers' Hotel, a most comfortable and convenient hostelry, to be convinced that the wants of the travelling public, as well as those of his friends, are in no danger of being overlooked or neglected. A well-appointed livery stable, Mr. Leonard, proprietor, furnishes good teams for either pleasure or business drives. Many other interesting points might be dwelt upon, but they will be reserved for a future communication.

OCCASIONAL.

SALEM AND WINSTON.

No doubt our home readers would like to know what outsiders think of us, and therefore we give the impression made by one of the editors at the recent Editoral Convention, in Winston. We have selected the following as not yet having appeared in the local papers here:

(From the Hendersonville Independent Herald.)

In Forsyth.

There are in the North Western part of the State two towns, called sometimes the twin sisters. But it seems as if more properly they are sisters, the elder and the younger. The striking and marked contrast between these two towns does not fail to attract even those who loaf through life without observing. We refer to Salem and Winston, antiquated Salem, with its memories of old, and booming young Winstod, with the rattle and hum of its manufactories and the rush of its busy citizens. The street that divides the two towns seems the point dividing the past from the future. How glorious, had every town such a past; how grand, should every town have such a future. Salem, in its grandeur and antiquity, possibly has attractions that no other southern town has. The magnificent female school there has been widely known for over a half century. About it is found the most romantic and picturesque landscape gardening. The ground in the rear of the Academy seems fit haunts for the muses. The church with its grand music, Cedar Avenue with its towering evergreens and becutiful green sward, the cemetery with the males buried on one side and females on the other, all these and many more things deserve mention and awaken comment, but lack of space prevents our mentioning these interesting features of Salem as fully as we had intended.

Here, too, is located the famous F. & H. Fries manufactories. Among our earliest memories is the recollection of an effort to wear out some of Fries' britches goods by sliding down a cellar door. We succeeded in outgrowing the pants, but never wore them out. The new cotton factory of this firm here has 6,480 spindles, and 180 looms. The factory is a large, handsome, well lighted and ventilatad building.

Winston is vigorous with new life, Its growth has been alike astonishing and extensive. Her tobacco interests are considered the causes of her rapid development. Pace's new warehouse there, just about completed now, is said to be the largest in the world for the sale af leaf tobacco. Its dimensions are eighty-seven by two hundred feet, requiring four hundred thousand brick and covering one quarter of an acre.

We visited a number of large and prosperous factories in the place. It is said that over two thousand operatives are employed in Salem and Winston. May the good people of these two towns ever enjoy the sunshine of prosperity and reap the rewards of their enterprise and merit that they richly have earned.

—Three years ago St. Julian, the great California trotter was unknown, the same may be said of Kendall's Spavin Cure. Now both have a world wide reputation, why? because they both have merit, one as a great trotter, the other as the most successful remedy ever discovered to be used on man or beast.—See advertisement.

NOTICE.

Executors, Administrators and Guardians, have you complied with the law. If not, look to your duties between this and the 15th day of August, 1881, and save costs.

C. S. HAUSER,
Probate Judge.

July 11th, 1881.

MARRIED.

On the 3rd inst., by Rev. G. W. Hamilton, Mr. JESSE REICH to Miss SALLIE MYERS,—all of this county.

In Winston, on the 19th inst., by Rev. Mr. Dodson, W. T. PROHL to Miss ROXANNA FEREBE,—all of Winston.

DIED.

In this place, on the 8th inst., HERBERT, infant of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Hege, aged 3 months.

In Winston, on Sunday morning last, Mrs. LUCY N. PIERCE, consort of John A. Pierce, aged 19 years.

In Caswell county, on Saturday last, Miss MARY, eldest daughter of Rev. F. H. Johnston, of the Presbyterian churh. She was interred on Monday morning.

In Winston, on Sunday last, Mrs. MATILDA POWERS, in the 50th year of her age.

In Winston, on the 14th, a child of Mrs. Slater.

In Winston, on the 12th, Mrs. WOOTON.

In Bethania, on the 14th, a little child of Mr. Eugene Kapp.

Near Germanton, on Saturday last, Miss SUSAN, daughter of James Moore, aged 16 years.

In Waughtown, on the 14th instant, HARVEY EDMUND TUCKER, son of Joseph and Chloe Tucker, aged 1 year and 1 month.

At his residence, on July 10th, in Clemmonsville, Rev. S. H. FEREBEE, of typhoid fever. Mr. Ferebee for a number of years was in the active ministry of the M. E. Church, but of late years has confined his labors to the local service. He was about 70 years of age.

On Monday last, Mrs. Charles, consort of G. W. Charles, aged about 55 years. The funeral was preached by Elder Wm. Turner, yesterday. Mrs. Charles was an exemplary wife and mother, and leaves a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn her loss.

Honored and Blest.

When a board of eminent physicians and chemists announced the discovery that by combining some well known valuabe remedies, the most wonderful medicine was produced, which would cure such a wide range of diseases that most all other remedies could be dispensed with, many were skeptical: but proof of its merits by actual trial has dispelled all doubt, and to-day the discoverers of that *great medicine*, Hop Bitters, are honored and blessed by all as benefactors.—*Democrat.*

—C. M. Moseman & Bros, office is the head centre for all prominent horsemen in New York City. In a letter of recent date he says: we are perfectly satisfied that there never was anything made to equal Kendall's Spavin Cure, nor can there be anything to take its place as it removes the trouble and no remedy can do more. Read advertisement.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

—Lewis' White Lead at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Paints and Oils, a full line at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Call at H. W. FRIES Store for gentlemens' Fine Shoes.

—Lithia Water for sale by the gallon at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—BRICKS WITHOUT STRAW, at the Salem Book Store.

—Lamps and all Lamp Goods at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

—For your spring supply of Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' Shoes, go to H. W. FRIES'.

—GRAY & MARTIN, Druggists, succeed MONTAGUE & GRAY and GRAY & WILSON.

—A few copies of REVISED TESTAMENT at the Bookstore. More on hand shortly.

There's Music in the Waters.

Yes, music in the waters; music in the ocean; music in the solemn forest; music in the watching star; music in the cannon; music everywhere, but the sweetest, and the most for the money, is found in the SOUTHERN MUSICAL JOURNAL. Just see in the June number, that sweet song, "The Old Musician and His Harp;" the good chorus, "There's Music in the Waters;" Mascot Polka," from the latest opera, and "Blossom Waltz," for the six year old music student. Over $1.00 worth in this one number—$12 worth yearly—and to cap all, $1.00 worth of Premium Sheet Music presented each subscriber. 20 pages of musical reading matter, and 8 pages of Music monthly; and all for only $1.25 yearly. Send a 3 cent stamp for specimen copy of the *neatest*, *brightness* and *best* Musical Magazine in the land. Address **Ludden & Bates' Southern Music House, Savannah, Ga.**

When the Fields are White with Cotton!

"No money now; can't buy Pianos or Organs till cotton comes in." Yes you can. Rake up $10 *Cash on an Organ*, or $25 *Cash on a Piano*, and we will sell you during *June, July, August and September*, at **Rock Bottom Cash Rates** and wait 3 months for balance, *without one cent of interest*. Cash rates. Three Months Credit. No Interest. Don't forget it. Grand summer Clearing Out Sale of New and Second-Hand Instruments—500 Pianos, 500 Organs. All Styles. All grades. All prices. *Must be closed out. Special Terms* to Installment buyers. Cash prices advanced only *Ten Per Cent*. Fifteen Days Test Trial. Guaranteed Instruments from *six best makers*. Catalogue and full information mailed free of charge. Avoid being imposed upon by Beatty, or any other man, by ordering at once from the Great Wholesale Piano and Organ Depot of the South, **Ludden & Bates' Southern Music House, Savannah, Ga.**

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Combines the advantages of the old Curriculum, with special and extended instruction according to the University system.

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Special facilities given for practical studies, such as

Analytical and Agricultural, Chemistry, Land Surveying, Drawing, Book-Keeping, Business, Law, Phonography, &c.

Expenses, including tuition and room rent $185 to $230 per annum.

Address, for catalogue and particulars,
KEMP P. BATTLE, LL. D.
President.

Chapel Hill, N, C., July 1. 27-2w.

—Those wishing to try our Teas can obtain samples free.

GRAY & MARTIN.

—Fullest line of Toilet Articles and Perfumery in the towns at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

FINE SHOES.

Just received the largest stock of FINE SHOES, ever brought to this market,—all Ziegler Brothers manufacture.

Also a large line of Carpet samples.

H. W. FRIES.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are certain to give relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh, Consumption and Throat Diseases.** For thirty years the Troches have been recommended by physicians, and always give perfect satisfaction. They are not new or untried, but having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well-merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. **Public speakers** and **singers** use them to clear and strengthen the **Voice.** Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat, (white) per bush	$1 00 to $1 00
Wheat, (red) " "	90 to 1 00
Corn, per bushel,	75 to 80
Oats, " "	35 to 40
Rye, " "	75 to 85
Barley, per bush,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 75 to 3 50
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	00 to 00
Peas, (white,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,)" "	00 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 00
Pork,	7 to 9
Country Meat, (hog round,)	9 to 11
" Hams'	10 to 12
Green Apples per bushel,	40 to 0 50
Eggs, per dozen,	10 to 00
Butter, per pound,	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	5 to 0
Beeswax," "	20 to 20
Flax Seed, per bushel	80 to 0 90
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	60 to 0 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 00
Cabbage, per pound,	00 to 0
Chickens, per dozen,	1 50 to 2 00
Hay, per hundred	35 to 40
Fodder, per hundred bdls,	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs,	00 to 00
Blackberries,	0 to 00
Whortlleberries	0 to 00
Dried Cherries	0 to 00
Dried Apples	0 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

[CORRECTED BY A. B. GORRELL.]

—The offerings this week are very large and prices well sustained, infact all grades are higher. Bright and fine wrappers are scarce and in great demand. It is certainly a favorably time for marketing the weed.

Lugs Common Green	3 00 to 3 50
" " Red	4 00 to 5 50
" Good	5 00 to 7 00
Smokers, common green bight	4 00 to 5 00
" " bright	5 50 to 6 50
" good	7 00 to 8 50
" fine	9 00 to 11 00
" fancy	12 00 to 18 00
Good, rich, ripe, sweet fillers	9 00 to 17 00
Cutters, thin, bright leaf	12 00 to 18 00
Leaf, common green	5 00 to 7 00
" " red	6 00 to 8 50
" good, waxy red	9 00 to 12 00
Wrappers Common dark	15 00 to 20 00
" Good, red	30 00 to 40 00
" com., mahoghany,	12 50 to 18 00
" good, rich, "	20 00 to 25 00
" fine	40 00 to 50 00
" common bright	16 00 to 18 00
" good	22 50 to 30 00
" fine	35 00 to 40 50
" fancy	50 00 to 60 00 to 75 00

Damaged tobacco of all grades sells very low.

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 6.45, a. m., and every day at 3.40, p. m. Due every day, by 12:30, a. m., and every day except Sunday, by 11.45, a. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Tobaccoville, Dalton, Bliss and Flat Shoals. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 3, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton Walnut Cove and Meadows. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m, Due every day, except Sunday by 3, p. m.

YADKINVILLE, via Winston, Lewisville, Panther Creek Conrad's and Charity closes every day except Sunday at 5:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday by 3, p. m.

ROCKFORD, via Mount Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend and Richmond Hill Closes Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5:30, a. m. Due Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 6, p.m.

FULTON, via Friedberg, Yokely, Advance and Elbaville. Closes every Tuesday and Friday at 5:30, a. m. Due Tuesday and Friday by 7, p. m.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

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If you intend some day to get

WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED,

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THE NEW EDITION

Contains over **118,000** Words,
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No other Dictionary has been bought by any State to supply its Schools.

Dictionary on which nine-tenths of the School Books of the country are based.

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GEO. W. HINSHAW. W. M. HINSHAW.

SPRING AND SUMMER OF 1881.

HINSHAW BROTHERS,

WINSTON, N. C.

Four years ago to-day we opened our first stock of GOODS in one of the buildings we now occupy. Not satisfied to remain where we started, we have from time to time added to our building and stock, so that we can safely say that we now have the most complete Store Rooms in the State. We have in use two of BATES' best ELEVATORS by the means of which we have easy access to all parts of the ten Rooms in our Block, all of which are filled with Merchandise of every description, which we buy at the lowest prices, mostly from manufacturers, and which we will sell at reasonable prices.

IN OUR WHOLESALE DEPARTMENTS, WHICH ARE THE LARGEST IN TOWN, we will duplicate in prices any bill of an ordinary amount bought in any market, freight taken into consideration.

OUR RETAIL DEPARTMENTS ARE THE MOST COMPLETE IN WINSTON. We call especial attention to our line of

DRESS GOODS,

TRIMMINGS, LAWNS, PEQUETS, SUITINGS, NOTIONS, PARASOLS, COTTONADES, CASSIMERES, BOOTS AND SHOES.

Winchester, Va., and Miles' Philadelphia Shoes

A SPECIALTY.

OUR STOCK CONSISTS IN PART OF

400 Suits of Mens' and Boys' Clothing
40 Cases Hats.
85 Cases and Bales of Dry Goods
50 Cases Notions
100 Bags Coffee
50 Barrels Sugar
75 " Syrups
150 Kegs of Nails and Horse Shoes

SPLENDID STOCK OF

STAPLE HARDWARE,

Drugs and Patent Medicines.

Tin Ware, Hollow Ware and Queensware

in large quantities and great variety.

2,000 Dozens Coats' Spool Cotton at N. Y. Prices.
2,000 Pounds Sole Leather.
20,000 Pounds Meat and Lard.
White Lead, Oils, Varnishes, &c.

We intend to make it to the interest of every one to come and see us, and we invite you to do so.

7,500 BAGS OF THE CELEBRATED STAR BRAND TOBACCO MANURE For Sale this Spring.

Buy your GOODS of us and sell your TOBACCO at our NEW WAREHOUSE, (PACE'S) when completed, and you will come as near getting the worth of your money in Merchandise, and the worth of your Tobacco in money as you can get in this wide world.

COME ONE, COME ALL.

Respectfully,

May 19th, 1881. **HINSHAW BROTHERS.**

JOHN GATLING, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
P. COWPER Adjuster and Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA

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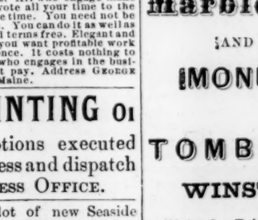
INSURES ALL  CLASSES OF

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JOB PRINTING of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at the PRESS OFFICE.

NEW BOOKS.—A lot of new Seaside Library publications just received a the Salem Bookstore.

SPRING OPENING.

NEW GOODS.
REDUCED PRICES.

CALL AND SEE.

JUST RECEIVED at Mrs. DOUTHIT'S, a large assortment of all kinds of

MILLINERY GOODS,

NOTIONS,

WHITE GOODS, &c., &c.,

for the Spring and Summer of 1881, which will be sold cheap for cash.

All are invited to call.

MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT.
Salem, N. C., April, 1, 1881.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

$25 PREMIUM.

GET THE BEST.

Turner's Patent Evaporator.

A PREMIUM OF $25 will be given the farmer who produces the greatest quantity of sugar from syrup made by Turner's Patent Evaporator, from one acre of seed cane, grown in North Carolina. Ten pounds to be exhibited at the next annual State Fair at Raleigh.

Turner's Patent Evaporator has been in use for two years, and is highly recommended by farmers and others who have used it. The following certificate speaks for itself:

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, SURRY CO., } January 18th, 1881.

To all whom it may concern:

This is to certify that I have used the Turner Evaporator for the past year and find it to be a perfect success.

It has advantages that no other evaporator has:

1st. The fire can be regulated without any danger of risk of burning or scorching the molasses.

2nd. The arrangement is such that you can regulate the flow of juice and discharge of finished syrup with such accuracy as not to endanger the syrup from its having tinge of scorch or dark drugy appearance.

3rd. It facilitates the labor so very much that one hand can attend to the Evaporator and do good work; besides many other advantages that I have neither time or space here to enumerate.

REV. J. J. SETLIFF.

P. S. I made syrup from the early Amber Cane that actually commenced the process of granulation on the Evaporator.

J. J. S.

For further information, call on or address, W. E. TURNER, Dalton, N. C.

or B. TURNER, Bethania, N. C.

March 3, 1881–8–6m.

A. N. ZEVELY,

ON F. STREET,

WASHINGTON, - - D. C

(Late Assistant Postmaster-General.)

Attends to business before any of the Departments. Collections, etc.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Also excellent for human flesh. READ PROOF BELOW.

From a Prominent Physician.

Washingtonville, Ohio, June 17th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Gents:—Reading your advertisement in Turf, Field and Farm, of Kendall's Spavin Cure, and having a valuable and speedy horse which had been lame from spavin eighteen months, I sent to you for a bottle by express, which in six weeks removed all lameness and enlargement and a large splint from another horse, and both horses are to-day as sound as colts. The one bottle was worth to me one hundred dollars.

Respectfully yours, H. A. BEKTOLETT, M. D.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

Harrisburg, Pa., Nov. 18th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I have a very fine mare that has had a bone spavin far a long time. I tried every thing man could devise to cure it but all in vain and was about to give it up when a friend of mine in this city came to me and recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure which I tried with grand results, removing that bone clear and clean and then I sent 25 cents to you for one of your Illustrated Horse Books and I think there is no better book printed on the horse and his diseases. I have taken great interest in it and have since sold 18 copies for you to my neighbors and will try and do what good I can by getting them for others.

Yours truly, G. W. MILLER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

ON HUMAN FLESH.

Bakersfield, Vt., Dec. 23, 1879.

B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I wish to add my testimony in favor of your invaluable liniment, "Kendall's Spavin Cure." In the spring of 1862 I slipped on the ice and sprained my thigh at the knee joint. I was very lame and at times suffered the most excruciating pain. I wore a bandage on it for over a year, and tried most everything in my reach, but could find nothing that would give me permanent relief. When I overworked, it would pain me very much. In April 1878 I began to think I should be a cripple for life; but having some of "Kendall's Spavin Cure" thought I would try it. I used one-third of a bottle, and experienced relief at once. The pain left me and has not troubled me since. I feel very grateful to you and would recommend "Kendall's Spavin Cure" to all who suffer with sprains or rheumatism.

Yours truly, Mrs. J. BOUTELL.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE is sure in its effects, mild in its action as it does not blister, yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep-seated pain or to remove any bony growth, or other enlargement, such as spavins, splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings, any lameness and all enlargements of the joints or limbs, or rheumatism in man and for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mild and yet certain in its effects.

Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for beast as well as man.

Price $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. ALL DRUGGISTS have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUG STORES.

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the Industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted every where to work for us. Now is the time. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one willing to work can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. A great opportunity for making money easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

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FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

An Old-Fashioned Boiled Dinner.

For the genuine boiled dinner, such as satisfied the sturdy men who "made and preserved us a nation," you want first a good piece of corned beef—not the lean, brown, bony slabs that are commonly set apart for that purpose, and eventually go to the hash-bowl, but a thick, tender cut, with liberal streaks of fat and lean. We confess to a preference for the home pickled meat; if you can't have that, and haven't faith in your butcher, select a piece fresh and have it put in his barrel to corn. Then take Savoy cabbages—about one more than you think you will want—some white French turnips, to be boiled with the beef, cabbage and potatoes and served hot, in slices. Select potatoes that will boil dry and tender without falling to pieces. Beets boiled separately, and served in hot vinegar and butter, complete the list. The condiments are not a slight matter—nothing is about a good dinner. To some people any colored fluid that is a trifle sour is vinegar; but the instructed taste knows better, and craves the genuine article on its boiled dinner. The mustard should be mixed fresh, for those who like it; an ancient pot of mustard is as bad as salt that has lost its savor. There should be no dessert after a boiled dinner, unless it be fresh fruit. Nothing is more incongruous or unnecessary than pastry and sweetmeats after such a repast.

Onions.

A Maine writer in the *American Cultivator* says: "My ground was broken up in the spring and planted to potatoes. Immediately after digging them in the fall I cleaned up the rubbish of every kind, then applied very evenly to the soil a fair coat of dressing, composed of scrapings of the barn-yard. Next I cultivated the ground three or four times quite deeply, the dressing working in readily. I then harrowed it down smoothly and allowed it to remain ten weeks to allow the weeds an opportunity to start. Next, I cultivated for the purpose of killing the weeds, finely harrowing the ground as smoothly as possible and let it rest until spring. As soon in the spring as the ground was fit, I worked the top with a horse harrow and a sand rake until I secured a seedbed about two inches in depth, fine, soft and completely mixed ready for the seed. After my onions came up I spread on salt and ashes. After the first weeding I applied another coat of ashes. A liberal use of ashes I consider a great benefit to this crop. At my first weeding I brush away the dirt from the onions. The second weeding finished, I sowed on a fertilizer composed of plaster, salt, ashes, lime and guano. All the small weeds should be destroyed as fast as they make their appearance; the large ones will not trouble the grower. By the above described method I raised on one-fourth of an acre of land 200 bushels of the largest and finest onions I ever saw, many of them weighing a pound and a quarter each, and with but very few scullions. On the same area of old ground, by similar methods, I raised 221 bushels of onions, very fine looking ones.

Farm Notes.

Potatoes, or any other root crops, may be grown in a young orchard. It would not do any injury to grow corn, but grain crops should not be attempted. They take from the soil the very elements which the trees require.

If young fruit trees recently transplanted blossom, they should not be allowed to bear fruit, as it will injure them. They need all their energies for growth of wood and should not be allowed to waste them on growth of fruit.

The *Prairie Farmer* says: "Weeds on gravel walks may be destroyed and prevented from growing again by a copious dressing of the cheapest salt. This is a better method than hand-pulling, which disturbs the gravel and renders constant raking and rolling necessary. One application, early in the season, and others as may be needed, while the weeds are small, will keep the walks clean and bright.

A Canadian agriculturist last season tried an experiment with potatoes that is worth noting. It was done by scooping out every eye from a potato, and inserting in the flesh of it a single eye, carefully cut from another potato of a different kind, and planting the seed thus prepared, obtaining thereby very curious crosses, which he exhibited at the Toronto industrial exhibition. The tubers were small as the first year's product from seed, and appear to partake of the characteristics of both the original varieties. Whether they will reproduce themselves the second year or revert to one or another of the original types is yet to be determined.

Mutton and Veal.

J. L. Hayes, at a convention of sheep breeders and wool growers held at Philadelphia, advised his auditors as follows: "I would say to the farmer, go on and manage your sheep in the way you can get the most money for their carcasses, whether raising mutton or lambs, and let your wool take care of itself. You must regard your sheep as machines for converting grass, roots and grain in the shortest possible time into mutton, with wool as a mere incident. By making your sheep fat in the shortest possible time—which you can do best with the English races—and killing them as soon as they are mature, you make the best and soundest wool. It will not only be young but healthy; it will have no tender places in it. Aiming for the best mutton, you will be certain to get the best wool, which will always sell, no matter what race it belongs to. This is the system in England, the greatest mutton producing and combing-wool-producing country in the world. It is really a matter of surprise in reading English agricultural journals to see how little consideration is apparently given to the qualities of wool, while the size and fattening aptitudes of the different breeds or varieties are the subjects of the most weighty attention. Yet it is fully recognized that the characteristic qualities of the English combing wools have been developed upon originally short-wooled animals, by the unconscious development of their forms, and the secondary qualities of their fleeces, through a constant aim to develop their carcasses for the mutton market. Thus the interest of the grower, the consumer of meat, and the manufacturer of wool are identified.

Recipes.

CELERY FRITTERS.—Boil some thick but tender stalks of celery in salted water; when done dry them on a cloth, cut them in equal lengths about one and a-half inches; fry them in batter to a golden color, sprinkling fine salt well over, and serve.

ALMOND CAKE.—One and one-half cups sugar, half cup butter, four eggs, half cup milk, two cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls baking powder; bake in sheets. Icing—Whites of three eggs beaten stiff, three tablespoonfuls white sugar, one cup chopped nut meats; flavor to taste and put these between and on top of layers.

POTATO PONE.—This is a favorite dish in the West India Islands. Wash, peel and grate two pounds of potatoes; add four ounces each of sugar and butter melted, one teaspoonful each of salt and pepper; mix well together; place in a baking dish and put into a quick oven until it is done and becomes nicely browned.

CHOCOLATE.—Put into a coffee-pot, set in boiling water, one quart of new milk (or a pint each of cream and milk; stir into it three heaping tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate mixed to a paste with cold milk; let it boil two or three minutes and serve at once. If not wanted so rich use half water and half milk.

PAN PUDDINGS.—This is a New England dish, and is nice where appetites are expansive. Take three cups of fine rye meal, three cups of Indian meal, one egg and three tablespoonfuls of molasses; add a little salt and allspice, and enough rich sweet milk to make a batter, and enough to drop from a spoon. Fry to a good brown in hot lard.

FOWL AND RICE CROQUETTES.—Put ha pound of rice into one quart of stock and let it boil very gently for half an hour, then add three ounces of butter, and simmer it till quite dry and soft; when cold make it into balls, hollow out the inside, and fill with minced fowl made rather thick, cover over with rice, dip the balls into egg, sprinkle them with bread-crumbs, and fry a nice brown; dish them, and garnish with fried parsley; oysters, white sauce, or a little cream may be stirred into the rice before it cools.

MILK SOUP.—Wash, pare, slice, and parboil one pound of potatoes, pour away the water; skin and scald two onions, chop them; place the potatoes, onions, one teaspoonful of salt, and half a teaspoonful of pepper in a stew pan, with one quart of cold water, bring to a boil, and boil till quite soft (about half an hour); crush the potatoes and onions with a spoon till smooth; add one quart of new milk and one ounce of crushed sago; stir continually till it boils, then boil for ten minutes. This soup may be made richer by adding one ounce of butter or dripping to the quart of cold water; also by putting a yelk of an egg, well beaten, into the tureen, and mixing the cooked soup slowly with it. The soup must be off the boil, or the egg will curdle.

The Anatomy of An Oyster.

Every oyster has a mouth, a heart, a liver, a stomach, cunningly-devised intestines and other necessary organs, just as all living, moving and intelligent creatures have. And all these things are covered from man's rudely inquisitive gaze by a mantle of pearly gauze, whose woof and warp put to shame the frost-lace on your windows in winter. The mouth is at the smaller end of the oyster, adjoining the hinge. It is of oval shape, and though not readily seen by an unpracticed eye, its location and size can be easily discovered by gently pushing a blunt bodkin or similar instrument along the surface of the locality mentioned. When the spot is found, your bodkin can be thrust between the delicate lips and a considerable distance down toward the stomach without causing the oyster to yell with pain. From this mouth is, of course, a sort of canal to convey food to the stomach, whence it passes into the intestines. With an exceedingly delicate and sharp knife you can take off the "mantle" of the oyster, when there will be disclosed to you a half-moon shaped space just above the muscle, or so-called "heart." This space is the oyster's pericardium, and within it is the real heart, the pulsations of which are readily seen. This heart is made up of two parts, just as the human heart is, one of which receives the blood from the gills through a network of blood vessels, and the other drives the blood out through arteries. In this important matter the oyster differs in no respect from other warm or cold blooded animals. And no one need laugh incredulously at the assertion that oysters have blood. It is not ruddy, according to the accepted notion about blood, but it is nevertheless blood to all oyster intents and purposes. In the same vicinity, and in marvelously proper positions, will be found all the other organs named. But it is very proper to be incredulous about that mouth and organs. At first glance it would seem that they are utterly useless, for the mouth cannot snap around for food, and the oyster has no arms wherewith to grab its dinner or lunch. True, apparently, but only apparently, for each oyster has more than a thousand arms, tiny, delicate, almost invisible. And each one of them is incessantly at work gathering up food and gently pushing it into the lazy mouth of the indolently comfortable creature.

The gills are the thin flap so notably perceptible around the front face part of the undressed oyster, below the muscles. Each of these gills is covered with minute hair-like arms, very close together and perpetually in motion to and fro in the same unwearied direction. They catch food from the water, strain it carefully of improper substances, and waft it upward, over the mantle's smooth surface, to the gaping mouth, which placidly gobbles it up until hunger is appeased, and then the body goes to sleep without turning over. Any one can observe this singular process of feeding by placing a minute quantity of some harmless coloring matter on the gills. If it will not offend the oyster's delicate palate, the coloring matter will be seen at once propelled by invisible hands toward the mouth, and thence slowly down into the stomach. And this is all I know about oyster anatomy, except that the liver almost entirely surrounds the stomach and is of a dark green hue. It may be new, however, to many to know that oysters are born precisely the same way that shad and other fish come into the world. A well-educated lady oyster will lay about 125,000,000 eggs—so it is said; I have not counted enough of them to strike such a large average—and every one of those eggs will ultimately become fit for stew or fry if they escape the multitude of perils that do environ the infant oyster

Two New Zealand Cities.

Christchurch is the "City of the Plain," and plain enough it is. It spreads over two miles square, and looks like some of our over-grown villages out West. But it has a river Avon running through it which is as crooked as a ram's horn or a sheep's hind leg. This is not the Avon that Shakespeare lived on at Stratford; but everything here is named after somebody or something in the old country. There is one of the finest museums here I have ever seen, and the Domain, or public ground, is very fine, with maple trees and several barberry bushes from the States, and many choice flowers. The drainage is on top of the streets; cement gutters, which have to be cleaned every morning, as there is not fall enough on many of them for the water to run off. Still it's rather a fine city, and in time will be a large and prosperous one. It's so quiet now you can hear your heart beat anywhere in the streets. And it reminds one to be thankful you have one to beat.

Dunedin is the best built city in the colony, and has a population of thirty thousand. The residences are upon the hillsides and tops, and have a splendid view from all parts of the city. Princess street is over a mile in length, and is solidly built. It has street-cars and all the conveniences of any American city, but no hotel. There is not one in the colony. There are hundreds by that name, but they are nothing but rumholes. I did not see much of the city, for it rained all the time I was there. Its public buildings are fine, and there are many things there to interest the traveler.

A young Japanese couple are about to be married in Boston. The expectant groom is a student, and the bride was his playmate in his native land.

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

A painter in San Francisco while at work in the fourth story of a building fell down the elevator shaft, a distance of sixty feet, breaking his spine by striking the engineer who was standing in the elevator. The blow caused a fracture of the engineer's skull and neither of the men survived the injuries from this terrible fall.

A scientific, agricultural, and industrial exposition will be held at the city of Orizaba, Mexico, in November next, under the auspices of the government of the State of Vera Cruz. Arrangements have been made for all necessary space in the exhibition building for exhibits from the United States, and all goods intended for exhibition are exempted by law from import duties. Reduced rates for passage and freight have been secured from points in the United States to Vera Cruz, and a cordial invitation has been extended to citizens of this country to participate in the exposition, either as visitors or exhibitors.

Whittier's Almanac for 1881, published in London, in its statistical columns gives the number of Christians among English-speaking peoples of the world as follows:

Episcopalians	18,000,000
Methodists	14,250,000
Presbyterians	10,250,000
Baptists	8,000,000
Congregationalists	6,000,000
Unitarians	1,000,000
Union sects	1,500,000
Total Protestants	59,000,000
Roman Catholics	13,500,000
Non-religious	18,500,000
	91,000,000

Mr. Alexander Sinclair, editor of the Glasgow *Herald*, who has been making an extensive tour of the United States, going so far West as the Rocky mountains, says the desire to emigrate from Scotland to the United States is more so than formerly, especially among the better class of farmers—men who have a little money. There is a feeling of independence growing up, a desire to own land for themselves, that pervades all the members of the Scottish farming community, so that as soon as they can get what they consider undoubted information about the farming lands of this country, and make sure where is the best place to go, they will come over in large numbers.

That schism in the Nihilist body to which all thinking Russians have long looked as their only hope of peace appears to have begun at last. A new Nihilist journal, the *Black Division*, has arisen in opposition to the *Will of the People*, and anonymous letters supposed to emanate from its managers have assured the czar and his chief officers that the death sentence passed upon them by the Nihilist committee will not be executed. It would seem, however, that all these comforting assurances have not emboldened the government to relax its precautions. Two hundred soldiers have reinforced the guard at Peterhof, the czar's summer residence, and all the officials employed upon the sixteen miles of rail connecting it with St. Petersburg have been photographed in order to facilitate the detection of Nihilist emissaries.

A good antidote to the mining fever may possibly be found by some persons who contemplate exchanging a comfortable home for they know not what, in the following paragraph from the San Francisco *Bulletin*: There are not less than 2,000 prospectors in the mountains of California at the present time. Most of them have been prospecting for ten or twenty years. They are all poor. With few exceptions they have been poor and "hard up" all the time. They do not average fifty cents a day the year round, and no men work harder or more hours a day. They live on the coarsest and cheapest food, with no luxuries, and wear the cheapest clothing. But they toil on month after month and year after year, hopefully and courageously, infatuated and driven forward with the belief that they will "strike it rich" one of these days, and then they will have a rest and a good time "down at the Bay" or at the old home "in the States."

A large crowd witnessed the departure of the Rodgers, the Polar relief ship, when she sailed from San Francisco in search of the Jeannette. The vessel carries five whale boats and an ice dingy, and has a house on deck, forward, in which is the apothecary's dispensary and bath-room. The Rodgers is provisioned, coaled, officered and manned for a long cruise. Her stores are sufficient for four years, and could be eked out to last five years if necessary. She is heavily sheathed with three-inch oak planks, and in addition to her regular stationary ship pumps, she carries two auxiliary steam pumps. The cruise will be from San Francisco to St. Berry, thence to St. Lawrence bay, along the coast of Siberia. The vessel is ordered to go as far north as Herald island. If nothing definite is learned by that time a different course is to be pursued, and it will go to Wrangle island, along the southern shore, and winter there. Unless information is obtained calculated to justify Lieutenant Berry in remaining longer, he will return by the end of the second year. There are fourteen officers and crew on board, a steward, two cooks, three firemen and fifteen able-bodied seamen.

China is possibly on the eve of a very important political occurrence. The present emperor Tsaitien, a child but ten years old, is in poor health and likely to die at any moment. Of course he is only a nominal ruler, at best, the real power being exercised by the emperor's father, Prince Chun. This man is enlightened, intelligent and progressive to a high degree, and under his influence many reforms have been instituted, and the empire has made substantial progress in modern ideas. He is supported in his policy by Li Hung Chang, commander of the army, and the most distinguished and influential subject of the emperor. There is, however, a strong reactional party, and should Tsaitien die there is fear that by the accession of another monarch this party might gain control and overthrow all that has been done by Chun and Li Hung Chang, close the ports to foreigners, expel the missionaries and restore as far as possible the old order of exclusiveness and nonprogressiveness. Such a policy could not in the nature of things continue in active force for any considerable length of time, but even an attempted enforcement of it would result in serious danger to foreigners, and especially Christian missionaries.

The czar is living in complete seclusion at Peterhof, on the Gulf of Finland, twenty miles from St. Petersburg. The little harbor is guarded by two gunboats and a torpedo boat and the palace by detachments from the guards and Cossack patrols. He sees no one but members of his suite and his ministers, and when he takes a walk in the grounds he is accompanied by an escort of officers. This prison life is telling on him and he looks weary and haggard. The superstitious in St. Petersburg do not expect him to return alive from Peterhof. Peter the Great received the injuries from which he died at Peterhof and the boy-czar Ivan and Peter III. were murdered there. It has the reputation of being an uncanny spot. It is said that Nihilists have been arrested in the dense woods which almost surround the castle and that attempts have been made to fire both the woods and the castle. Correspondents who have visited Peterhof say, however, that the precautions taken to secure the czar's safety are such that it is impossible for the Nihilists to reach him either by bomb or poison. He is a closer prisoner than any exile in Siberia, and is said to have grimly remarked to one of the foreign ambassadors the other day, "that his subjects in the mines had no reason to complain, seeing that he shared their captivity and was at the mercy of a master more bloodthirsty than a Cossack." The czarina is utterly broken down.

ODDITIES.

There is in China a famous temple or tower in ruins, called the "Tower of the Thundering Winds." It is supposed to have been built 2,500 years ago.

Several Baptists who attempted to establish their sect in 1665, were fined for not attending the established worship, imprisoned and banished.

The ancient Persians taught their sons, from the age of five and twenty, only three things: to manage the horse, to make use of the bow, and to speak truth.

When Pythagoras enjoined upon his disciples an abstinence from beans he meant that they should not become politicians, as beans were used for the election of magistrates in Greece at that time.

An old Greek book "concerning incredible tales" explains that the supposed miracle of Medea in renewing youth was simply a knowledge of tinctures by which she could turn white hair black again!

The total human population of the earth is estimated to be 1,421,500,000. To this is added a daily birth-rate of 104,800 which is in turn depleted by a daily death-rate of 97,790! What a vast sea of human emotion is here suggested; rising into crests of joy and falling into deep troughs of grief and reaching up hopefully or receding despairingly on the shores of time.

Atlanta, Ga., has a pig which very much resembles a young elephant, having no hair or bristles on its body. Both of its eyes are in one socket, which is just the center of the pig's face. Just above this dual eye there is a large trunk or proboscis about the size of a man's thumb and several inches long. It also has large fan-like ears, somewhat like an elephant.

M. Treve mentions the fact that the flame of a lamp appears brighter, and that a vertical shaft, a post or mat is seen more distinctly through a vertical than through a horizontal slit, while a house, a landscape or the disk of the sun or moon is perceived more clearly through a horizontal slit. He finds similar differences in photographs according as the light passes from the object to the plate through a vertical or a horizontal slit, and ascribes the results to the action of diffused light.

Fortunes Picked Up.

Up on the ledge, last week, three men in one day pounded out twenty-nine pounds of gold. For many days the yield has been about the same, and there seems to be no sign of their giving out.—*Downieville (Cal.) Messenger.*

At 1 o'clock this afternoon John Robar and Eli Worthington uncovered a three and one-half foot vein of rich mineral, six feet from the surface, in the northern outskirts of the city. An assay shows the ore to contain sixty per cent. of lead and forty-five ounces in silver. From 1 o'clock until 4 o'clock, the hour of writing, between six and eight tons of this rich mineral was put on the dump. The lead is solid and in place. The city is wild with excitement, and hundreds of people have visited the wonderful discovery.—*Bonanza (Col.) Enterprise.*

Sr. H. Diaz Pena, who arrived in Tucson, Arizona, from Mexico, recently, brought with him probably the most splendid specimen of silver ore that has ever been seen in that section. In weight there are about twenty-eight ounces of pure silver and a half ounce of quartz. The mine from which this is taken is located in the State of Sinaloa, about one hundred miles southeast from Alamos, in Sonora. It was recently discovered by a mere accident. A vanquero was riding over the mountains in search of stray cattle, when his attention was attracted by a large boulder, which appeared unusually rich in metal. Upon examination it proved to contain several thousand dollars in silver. It was taken to the mint at Hermosillo and sold for upward of $3,000. Three brothers named Berreyessa purchased the mine, and in one week they extracted more than $28,000 worth of the same kind of quartz.

Arab Oddities.

An Arab entering a house removes his shoes, but not his hat. He mounts his horse upon the right side, while his wife milks the cow upon the left side. Writing a letter, he puts nearly all the compliments on the outside. With him the point of a pin is its head, while its head is made its heel. His head must be wrapped up warm, even in the summer, while his feet may well enough go naked in winter. Every article of merchandise which is liquid, he weighs, but measures wheat, barley and a few other articles. He reads and writes from right to left. He eats scarcely anything for breakfast, about as much for dinner, but after the work of the day is done, sits down to a hot meal swimming in oil, or better yet, boiled butter. His sons eat with him, but the females of his house wait till his lordship is done. He rides a donkey when traveling, his wife walking behind. He laughs at the idea of walking in the street with his wife, or of ever vacating his seat for a woman. He knows no use for chairs, tables, knives, forks, nor even spoons, unless they are wooden ones. Bedsteads, bureaus and fireplaces may be placed in the same category. If he be an artisan he does work sitting, perhaps using his feet to hold what his hands are engaged upon. Drinks cold water with a sponge, but never bathes in it unless his home be on the sea-shore. Is rarely seen drunk—too seldom speaks the truth—is deficient in affection for his kindred—has little curiosity and no imitation—no wish to improve his mind—no desire to surround himself with the comforts of life.

A Market for Cigar Stumps.

Among the curiosities of Paris is the market for cigar stumps in the Place Maubert. Every morning from 8 to 10 o'clock this scene of business is full of life. A kilogram of stumps from Londres cigars is worth one franc fifty centimes to two francs fifty centimes, according to the length of the stump. The ends of cigars at five and ten centimes each only bring from seventy-five centimes to one franc fifty centimes the kilogram. There are four or five wholesale dealers in cigar stumps who have their headquarters in the wine saloons of the vicinity, and there deal with their furnishers, who are mostly poor old men and women and ragged gamins. Much of the tobacco thus scraped together is sold to workmen, and much is also said to be exported under the title Tabac de Paris. There was an old fellow in the Maubert quarter formerly who became so rich at this humble business of selling cigar stumps that he had an annual income of fifteen thousand francs.—*Parisian.*

A Wonderful Musical Prodigy.

Nettie J. Hibbard, of Athens, Ohio, is a precocious little miss not quite four years of age, whose musical abilities justly entitle her to be ranked as a prodigy. She is a very delicate child with a very large frontal development of brain, and possessing a highly nervous organization. When a very young infant she showed a degree of susceptibility to musical sounds that could scarcely be credited by strangers. When only a few weeks old her sensitiveness to such sound was very perceptible, she sometimes being wrought upon to such a degree as to have to be taken from the room before she could be quieted. When a little older certain "pieces" would cause her to laugh, others to cry.

When not more than a year and a half old she began to sing, readily learning any air she heard played upon violin, piano or other instrument and learning them very accurately. Whenever she chose to amuse herself by drumming upon the piano she was allowed to do so, sometimes playing for hours. A year ago she began to shut herself up alone in the room with the piano, but no attention was paid to it until the family were surprised to hear her playing chords adapted to certain airs which she had learned. She made rapid progress, and is now able to improvise accompaniments and plays as readily in one key as in another. She is fond of playing duets, and if her assistant makes any mistakes, which often happens intentionally, he or she is instantly corrected. Sometimes she will play part of an air with her right hand and part with her left, and again she will play a base to the air, and when in a merry mood will make as many flourishes as any modern belle.

No pains are taken to teach her, as her brain is already too active for her frail little body. Her tiny hands possess more strength than one would think them capable of. It is wonderful to see the frail little fingers drawing forth firm, resonant sounds, which might put to shame many musicians older than herself. The piano on which she plays possesses what is technically termed a hard "touch," making it the more difficult. Recently she has become anxious to use the pedals, and by an ingenious contrivance made to reach up to her little feet, she is made happy in using them. She takes delight in playing for her friends, never refusing when called upon.

Her sweet and winning disposition endears her to every one who sees her. She is the wonder and delight of her friends and the pride and joy of the household.

[Chicago Western Catholic.]

The latest man who has been made happy through the use of this valuable liniment is Mr. James A. Conlan, Librarian of the Union Catholic library of this city. The following is Mr. Conlan's indorsement:

UNION CATHOLIC LIBRARY ASSOCIATION,
204 DEARBORN STREET,
CHICAGO, Sept. 16, 1880.

I wish to add my testimony as to the merits of St. Jacobs Oil as a cure for rheumatism. One bottle has cured me of this troublesome disease, which gave me a great deal of bother for a long time; but thanks to the remedy I am cured. This statement is unsolicited by any one in its interest.

JAMES A. CONLAN, Librarian.

The Decoration of a Room.

Crude white is in favor with housewives for ceilings—"it looks so clean." That is just its fault. It looks so clean, even when it is not, that it makes all else look dirty, even though it may be clean. To paint the flat ceiling of a moderate-sized room by hand is simply a waste of labor. It is only at great personal inconvenience that one can look long at it, while, as a matter of fact, no ones cares to do so. You see it occasionally, by accident, and for a moment, and that casual glimpse should not be a shock to the eye, as it is as well to tint it in accordance with the room, or even cover it with a diapered paper, which will to some extent withdraw the attention from the cracks that frequently disfigure the ceilings of modern houses. What hand-painting we can afford may best be reserved for the panels or doors, window-shutters, and the like, where it can be seen—these doors and the other woodwork being painted in two or three shades of colors, flat or varnished, according as we prefer softness of tone or durability of surface. Perhaps it will be best in this instance that the woodwork should fall in with the tone of the dado; but this is not a point on which any rule can be laid down. The decoration of the panels should be in keeping with the wall paper patterns. It may be much more pronounced than they, but still it must not assert itself. One great point of consideration in the decoration of a room is the relation of the various patterns one to another. It may often be well to sacrifice an otherwise admirable design simply because you can find nothing else to go with it. A single pattern, once chosen, will often control the whole scheme of decoration.—*Magazine of Art.*

[Kansas City Mail.]

Member of this department relieved of rheumatism by the use of St. Jacobs Oil, says Geo. W. Walling, Esq., Superintendent Police New York, in one of our exchanges.

Maxims for the Thoughtful.

A burnt mustache dreads the short cigar.

There's many a slip between the pulpit and the church door.

A sliver in your hand is worse than two thousand in the hand of your friend.

Never build castles in the heir. They are ever liable to be overthrown.

Put a rich man on mule-back, and the mule will throw him just as quickly as he would a beggar.

Least said the sooner the deadlock is ended.

Piety is often but knee-deep.

You can't make a portmanteau out of a two-legged calf.

Bangs cover a multitude of wrinkles.

Like the dog in the manger, the nose is above kissing and is always ready to interfere with the kissing of others.

Workingmen.

Before you begin your heavy spring work after a winter of relaxation your system needs cleansing and strengthening to prevent an attack of Ague, Bilious or Spring Fever, or some other Spring sickness that will unfit you for a season's work. You will save time, much sickness and great expense if you will use one bottle of HOP BITTERS in your family this month. Don't wait. See other column.

"Let me see your tongue," said Dr. Calomel to Mrs. Jones. "For heaven's sake, doctor, what are you thinking of?" exclaimed Jones. "Don't do it, love!" he added, appealingly, to his helpmate; "it would be no curiosity to us, you know." And then she gave him a piece of it.

A Testament Revisor's Opinion.

The eminent author, Prof. A. C. Kendrick, D. D., LL. D., who is professor of Hebrew, Latin and Greek in the University of Rochester, and was one of the revisers of the New Testament, in general conversation with a number of gentlemen, a short time since, said: "I have received from the use of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure very marked benefit and I can most cordially recommend it to others."

Bishop Huntington, of New York, has ordained four young Indians to the Episcopal ministry. They were educated by Rev. John B. Wicks, at Paris Hill, New York.

Well Worth Reading.

Who is there that does not desire to be always exempted from indigestion—to have a good appetite, a painless stomach, a clear head, a regular pulse, a healthy complexion? If this meets the eye of any who are not thus blessed let them try Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. We guarantee that this delightful tonic will restore any stomach, however weak, to a healthy condition; that it will bring back that truant appetite, and give permanent vigor to the whole system. The feeble and emaciated, suffering from dyspepsia or indigestion in any form, are advised, for the sake of their own bodily and mental comfort, to try it. Ladies of the most delicate constitution testify to its harmless and its restorative properties. Physicians everywhere, disgusted with the adulterated liquors of commerce, prescribe it as the safest and most reliable of all stomachics.

A Quaker maiden of sixty accepted an offer from a Presbyterian elder, and being remonstrated with by a delegation of Friends appointed to wait upon her, for marrying out of the meeting, she replied: "Look here! I've been waiting just sixty years for the meeting to marry me; and if the meeting don't want me to marry out of it, why don't the meeting bring along its young men?" The delegation departed in silence.

The Tidy Housewife.

The careful, tidy housewife, when she is giving her house its spring cleaning, should bear in mind that the dear inmates of her house are more precious than houses, and that their systems need cleansing by purifying the blood, regulating the stomach and bowels to prevent and cure the diseases arising from spring malaria and miasma, and she should know that there is nothing that will do it so perfectly and surely as HOP BITTERS, the purest and best of all medicines. See other column.

A layman who wished to make a present to his minister inclosed him two ten-dollar pieces, with a note saying that as he had no turkey to give him he sent him two eagles.

25 Cents Will Buy

a Treatise upon the Horse and his Diseases. Book of 100 pages. Valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid by New York Newspaper Union, 150 Worth Street, New York.

Flies and Mosquitoes.

15-cent box "Rough on Rats" keeps a house free from flies, bed-bugs, roaches, rats, mice, etc.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility in their various forms, also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the FERRO PHOSPHORATED ELIXIR OF CALISAYA BARK, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal.

MYSTERY SOLVED!—The great secret of the wonderful success of VEGETINE. It strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy action, invigorating the nervous system.

Thousands of persons who are bald to-day might have full heads of hair if they would only use CAROLINE, a deodorized extract of petroleum, which is the only preparation ever discovered that will really do this.

HOW TO SECURE HEALTH.

It is strange any one will suffer from derangements brought on by impure blood, when SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA AND BUCHU GINGLA, or BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP will restore health to the physical organization. It is a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and the BEST BLOOD PURIFIER ever discovered, curing Scrofula, Syphilitic disorders, Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipelas, Malaria, Nervous disorders, Debility, Bilious complaints and Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Skin, etc.

Tanner's German Ointment cures Burns, Cuts, Wounds, Sores, Sprains, Chilblains, etc., soothes Inflammation, and relieves pain in the side, chest, shoulders, etc.

WARRANTED FOR 34 YEARS

AND NEVER FAILED

To CURE Croup, Spasms, Diarrhœa, Dysentery and Sea Sickness, when internally, and GUARANTEED perfectly harmless; also externally, Cuts, Bruises, Chronic Rheumatism, Old Sores, Pains in the Limbs, Back and Chest. Such a remedy is DR. TOBIAS VENETIAN LINIMENT.

☞No one once trying it will ever be without it; over 600 physicians use it.

25 Cents will Buy a Treatise upon the Horse and his Diseases. Book of 100 pages. Valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid by NEW YORK NEWSPAPER UNION, 150 Worth Street, New York.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Med. Nat. live wt.	9¾	@	11¾
Calves—Poor to Prime Veals..	5¼	@	7¾
Sheep	4	@	5¼
Lambs	5¾	@	6¼
Hogs—Live	6¼	@	6½
Dressed, city	8	@	8
Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy	5 05	@	6 50
Western, good to fancy	5 30	@	8 00
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 23½	@	1 30
No. 1 White	1 23½	@	1 23½
Rye—State	1 06	@	1 08½
Barley—Two-rowed State	80	@	80
Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed	55	@	57½
Southern Yellow	63½	@	65½
Oats—White State	42½	@	43½
Mixed Western	40	@	42
Hay—Medium to Prime, Timy	85	@	1 00
Straw—Long Rye, per cwt	1 15	@	1 20
Hops—State, 1880	12	@	21
Wool—Medium Combing	45	@	48
Pork—Mess, old, for export	16 00	@	16 00
Lard—City Steam	10 85	@	10 90
Refined	11 20	@	11 22
Petroleum—Crude	6¾	@	7¾
Refined	8¼	@	8¾
Butter—State Creamery, new	18	@	21
Dairy	12	@	16
Western Im. Creamery	14	@	17
Factory	10	@	16
Cheese—State Factory, new	7	@	10¾
Skims	2	@	6
Western	6	@	9¾
Eggs—State and Penn	17½	@	18

BUFFALO.

Steers—Extra	6 00	@	6 25
Lambs—Western	5 00	@	5 50
Sheep—Western	4 80	@	5 00
Hogs, Good to Choice Yorkers..	6 15	@	6 20
Flour—Cy Ground, No. 1 Spring	5 50	@	6 00
Wheat—No. 1. Hard Duluth	1 25	@	1 25
Corn—No. 2 Mixed	51¾	@	51¾
Oats—State	37	@	38
Barley—Two-rowed State	90	@	90

BOSTON.

Beef—Western Mess	10 25	@	10 75
Hogs—Live	6¾	@	7¾
Hogs—City Dressed	9¾	@	8¾
Pork—Extra Prime per bbl	13 00	@	13 50
Flour—Spring Wheat Patents..	7 00	@	8 00
Corn—Mixed and Yellow	60	@	62
Oats—Extra White	48	@	51
Rye—State	1 20	@	1 25
Wool—Washed Comb & Delaine	40	@	43
Unwashed "	28	@	29

WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.

Beef Cattle—Dressed weight	7¾	@	9
Sheep	5	@	7
Lambs	5½	@	8¾
Hogs, Northern	7½	@	8

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour—Penn. Ex. Family, good	5 50	@	5 50
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 22¾	@	1 26¼
Rye—State	90	@	90
Corn—State Yellow	57¾	@	58
Oats—Mixed	33½	@	39
Butter—Creamery Extra	22	@	23
Cheese—New York Full Cream.	10¼	@	10¼
Petroleum—Crude	6¾	@	7
Refined	8¼	@	8¼

Vegetine,

Will effectually Eradicate from the System every taint of

Scrofula, Scrofulous Humor, Tumors, Cancer, Cancerous Humor, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Hereditary Diseases, Canker, Faintness at the Stomach, and all Diseases that Arise from Impure Blood.

There is not a medicine in this country at the present day prescribed by physicians, or what is known as a remedy for Scrofula, that is so effectual in its cures as VEGETINE—a medicine to combat with Scrofula. In all the various forms of this disease, to show so many positive cures of persons in all the various walks of life, it must be a good medicine. VEGETINE has done it; is doing it; the very best of testimony proves it.

Vegetine will Cure the Worst Cases of Scrofula.

Remarkable Cure of Scrofulous Face.

WESTMINSTER, Conn., June 19, 1879.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—I can testify to the good effect of your medicine. My little boy had a Scrofula sore break out on his head as large as a quarter of a dollar, and it went down his face from one ear to the other, under his neck, and was one solid mass of sores. Two bottles of your valuable VEGETINE completely cured him. Very respectfully,

MRS. G. R. THATCHER.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

A little girl took a prescription to a drug store and said: "The doctor left that for mother. She says you must not be mean about it, but put in a little extra of all the things in it."

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, BACKACHE, GOUT, SORENESS OF THE CHEST, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS AND SPRAINS, FROSTED FEET AND EARS, BURNS AND SCALDS, General Bodily P